JOHN BULL, AUGUST 22, 1925 *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.* Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

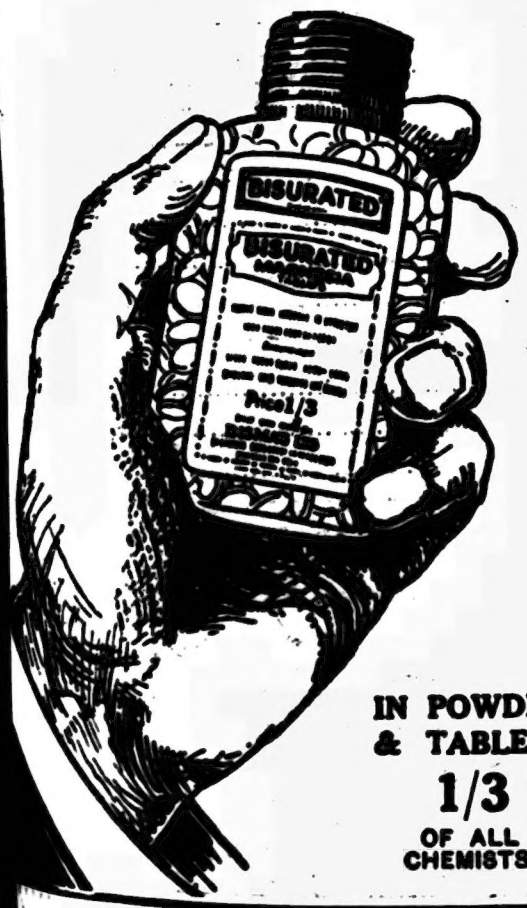
Vol. XXXVIII. No. 1001. SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1925. TWOPENCE.

A Sterling set gets radio best

Our Big Surprise —only two more weeks

Oh! you Hypocrites!

BY COUNT VICTOR GALLONE



IN POWDER & TABLETS
1/3
OF ALL CHEMISTS.

Banishes INDIGESTION instantly

'Bisurated' Magnesia gives instant relief, even in the most distressing cases of indigestion and similar stomach complaints which arise from the common cause—acidity. 'Bisurated' Magnesia removes the trouble by neutralising the acid and preventing fermentation, the cause of the severe pain which makes indigestion such an agonising complaint and the root of many gastric disorders.

Endless suffering may be avoided by taking 'Bisurated' Magnesia after meals, because it cannot fail to keep the digestive organs in proper working order and the body strong and healthy. A poor digestion causes by far the larger portion of life's illnesses, a fact which any doctor will tell you; and this is why so many members of the medical profession prescribe 'Bisurated' Magnesia for patients suffering from all forms of digestive trouble.

'BISURATED' MAGNESIA

The World's Greatest Remedy for Indigestion

2/6 weekly

all you pay for our 1925 Model "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated; richly enamelled; lined in colours. Packed free carriage paid on 14 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big Bargains in factory soiled models. Accessories and tyres 25 p.c. below other prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and new art catalogue.

£4 19s 6d CASH

MARVEL CYCLE COMPANY (Dept. G. 650), Birmingham.

HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY

I was bald. My hair grew anew as shown in the portrait. Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by a compound used by American Indians. This contains genuine bear oil, juice of the rare pilocarpus plant, and other potent ingredients.

Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending threepence in stamps to—

JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD.,
2, Percy Street (53 G.K.), London, W.1.

BIKE BARGAINS

I offer you the pick of COVENTRY'S BEST BICYCLES on 14 days' approval, packed free and carriage paid. First instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or money refunded. Thousands of Testimonials. Lowest cash prices quoted. Write for Free Bargain Lists NOW.

2/- WEEKLY.

"O'Brien" The Motor & Cycle Dealer, 322 COVENTRY.

Everybody's reading

ELINOR GLYN'S

Remarkable New Serial Story—

"Love's Blindness"

now appearing in *Romance*. Don't miss it.

Romance

9d. *Monthly.*

What "JOHN BULL" Gives:

FIRE.

£400—against loss by fire to the reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife directly due to injuries caused by an outbreak of fire at registered reader's home.

£500—in case of death of one under similar circumstances.

£250—or £125 in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£2 PER WEEK maximum rent during reinstatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

ACCIDENTS in HOME and GARDEN.

The undermentioned benefits all apply to the husband or wife of the registered reader.

£250—loss of life.

£250—loss of two limbs or both eyes, or one limb and one eye.

£125—loss of one limb or one eye.

£3 PER WEEK up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

HOUSEHOLD BENEFITS.

£300—loss caused by storm, tempest or flood to the registered reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£300—loss caused by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquake.

£100—loss by explosion of gas or domestic boilers.

£100—loss by bursting of hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.

£300—loss caused by aeroplanes, airships, or other aerial craft.

£300—loss by damage by riots or civil commotion.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife (permanently residing together) by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers entering for the purpose of robbery.

£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.

£500—or £250 in respect of each, for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£10—Medical Fees for injuries by violence caused by burglars, housebreakers or fire.

£6 PER WEEK for both or £3 per week for either up to 4 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.

SICKNESS BENEFITS.

The undermentioned benefits all apply to the husband or wife of the registered reader.

£5 5s.—for total disablement by illness consequent upon Diphtheria, Measles, Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Typhus Fever, Cerebro-spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Anthrax and Tetanus (or Lockjaw). These benefits are only applicable to readers between the ages of 16 and 65, who have been registered for twenty-one days prior to the illness manifesting itself.

SPORTS.

£250—in case of death if the registered reader be killed accidentally while playing—Football, Tennis, Cricket, Hockey, Golf, Lacrosse, as an amateur on a recognised playing ground.

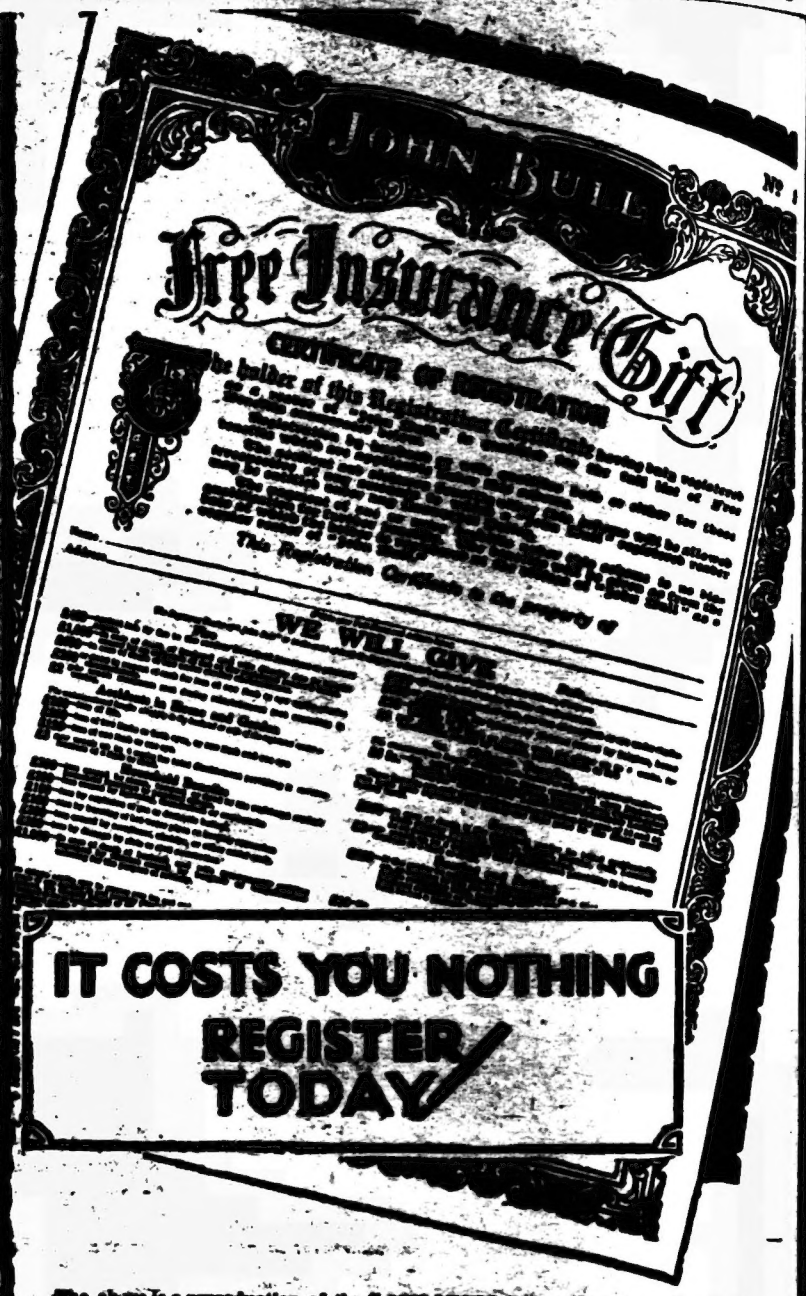
£3 PER WEEK up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

BOATING AND BATHING.

£250—if the reader be accidentally drowned while as a pastime boating on, or bathing in, the sea at any seaside resort, or in any river, or public swimming bath, providing that the reader be not a professional swimmer or boatman, and that, in case of boating, the boat be not a passenger steamer.

WIRELESS BENEFIT.

£10—for damage by lightning to registered reader's Wireless Apparatus including aerials and supports, licensed to and owned by him at his or her private address as registered.



The above is a reproduction of the "JOHN BULL" Free Insurance Certificate presented free to all registered readers. Size of certificate 13 in. x 10 in.
You can receive this Certificate by signing the forms below.

Total Benefits Paid 17,201

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name..... Age.....
In full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 22/8/25.

Stamped envelope. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certificate of registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 22/8/25.

Cash the Coupons

"JOHN BULL'S" WONDERFUL OFFER.

(1) The 3/6 "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling Pen, worth 10/6.
(2) A 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil FREE!

PRICE 6/- WITH SIX COUPONS 4/- ONLY

The Pen is fitted with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib (medium nipped) and safety cap.

This offer has proved so popular that all coupons (any date) are now available until September 30

Send us your name and address and attach coupons to your letter.

(A set) JOHN BULL PEN COUPON—VALUE 2d.

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in payment of the "John Bull" 6/- Lever Self-Filling Pen, with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Guaranteed Pencil. Additional Coupons (not more than five in all), ANY issue of "John Bull," and will be accepted in part payment. Then you may send six Coupons and 2/6 (which includes postage and packing). Value 10/6. Cross all Postal Orders "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull" Pen Dept. Unmounted nib required.

John Bull Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Use these wonderful Cleansers—and get these FREE Gifts

These three super-cleansers are household necessities, and no home should be without them. They each represent the finest of their class. Yet apart from their exceptional merits each bears a **FREE GIFT** Coupon. You have only to save the Coupons from **'NEW-PIN' SOAP, 'WISK' & 'BRITOLIC' SOAP** to obtain beautiful **FREE GIFTS**, which include Ladies' Costumes, Underwear, Handbags, Umbrellas, Boys' Suits, Jewellery and many charming and useful additions to the home, such as Cutlery and Plate, etc.

Only a few Coupons from **"NEW-PIN" SOAP, "WISK"** or **"BRITOLIC" SOAP** are required. Start saving them now! Some from each will do—they all count the same value for **FREE GIFTS.**

None of the **FREE GIFTS** bear any advertising matter whatsoever. They are exactly as sold at the best West End shops, stores and jewellers, etc.

THE BRITISH SOAP CO., LTD.
(Allied with The British Oil & Cake Mills, Ltd.)

"NEW-PIN" SOAP
The highest grade soap—UNRIVALLED for Laundry and all House hold purposes.

"WISK"
The Wonderful Cleanser and Polisher
Works wonders in the Home. "Wisk" dirt away.

"BRITOLIC" SOAP
The finest Health Soap. It disinfects while it cleans. Don't be without it.

They all bear NEW-PIN FREE GIFT COUPONS

FREE

FREE

GENT'S ART SILK SCARF & GENT'S ART SILK NECKTIE. The Scarf is of a beautiful design. The very thing for day or evening wear. Can be worn with or without collar. Just the same as sold in the London Stores. The Tie is also of a beautiful knitted design. The two articles for 48 Coupons. Post free.

LAVATORY BOWL. Essential to every home. For 24 Coupons. Post free.

MINCING MACHINE. Made to clip on the edge of any table, with set of knives. A very useful kitchen article. For 75 Coupons. Post free.

LADIES' & GENT'S RUBBER GLOVES. In sizes 6½, 7, 7½, 8, 9½. These Gloves are specially made to protect your hands from grease and from any kind of work you do. When you put them on there is hardly any difference in the feel. It is almost as though you were working naturally. One pair for 36 Coupons. Post free.

GENT'S LOOSE LEAF WALLET. Real Morocco Leather, with large pocket and various sized pockets for letters, visiting cards stamps, Treasury Notes—in fact, with a book of refills, pockets for everything. An ideal present for any gentleman. For 360 Coupons. Post free.

Write. 1 SIZE SCISSORS. For Manicure or Embroidery. Beautifully made and finished. The same as used in the most expensive sets. For 30 Coupons. Post free. **No. 2 SIZE SCISSORS.** Beautifully made 5in. steel Scissors. Very useful in every home. For 24 Coupons. Post free. **No. 3 SIZE SCISSORS.** Full-size Household Scissors. Warranted forged steel of finest make. Essential to every housewife. For 36 Coupons Post free.

RUBBER HOT WATER BOTTLE. A large-size Rubber Hot Water Bottle, of best English make, just the very thing for cold feet or for airing the bed. For 100 Coupons. Post free.

COMB. Imitation Tortoiseshell Comb, fully grilled, half rake For 12 Coupons. Post free.

GENT'S DRESSING GOWN OR BATH ROBE. These Robes are very handsome and are the same as sold in the London Stores. Every gentleman should possess one. For 360 Coupons. Post free.

LADIES' DRESSING GOWN or BATH ROBE. These are beautifully made, and are the same as sold in all West End Stores. For 360 Coupons Post free.

LADIES' & GENT'S OUTDOOR ALL-WOOL CARDIGAN. A very handsome garment of English manufacture. Can be worn indoors or outdoors. A real West End style. In the following colours: Black, White, Grey Fawn, Putty and Peach. For 90 Coupons. Post free.

TOILET BAG, RUBBER SPONGE & TOOTH BRUSH. A handsomely made Rubber Bag, including Rubber Sponge and Tooth Brush. Essential to every home. The three articles complete for 36 Coupons. Post free.

LADY'S RUBBER APRON. This Apron is really and truly handsome, useful, strong, absolutely waterproof and attractive to wear. The ideal thing for every woman. For 36 Coupons. Post free.

6 CHINA COFFEE OR SMALL TEA CUPS & SAUCERS. Japanese, with beautiful designs and figures on them. Fit for any table. The 6 Cups and Saucers for 60 Coupons. Post free.

RAZOR & RAZOR TOWEL. A hollow-ground Razor and Razor Towel, which will guarantee you an easy shave. The two articles for 50 Coupons. Post free.

BOY'S PENKNIFE with two blades. For 12 Coupons. Post free.

BRISTLES CLOTHES BRUSH. Very useful in every home. For 24 Coupons. Post free.

BEST FAMILY SCALES. Family Kitchen Scales, weighing up to 14lbs. For 100 Coupons. Post free

RUBBER SLEEVE PROTECTORS. A pair of strongly made rubber armlets, which fit anybody and will save you pounds protecting your shirts and blouses. They are for both Ladies and Gentlemen. You can have the pair for 18 Coupons. Post free.

SHAVING BRUSH. A real bristle and real bristle and badger Shaving Brush. Guaranteed free from anthrax. A brush that any man that shaves would be proud of. Can be had for 36 Coupons Post free.

SCHOOL SATCHEL. Suitable for either boy or girl. Includes leather straps, etc. Strongly made, holds quite a lot and is light. For 36 Coupons, Post free.

BOLSTER CASE. A large-size Bolster case, well made and will wash well. For 48 Coupons. Post free.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO.

Save the Coupons from **"NEW-PIN" SOAP, "WISK,"** and **"BRITOLIC" SOAP**, and send them together with your name and address and details of the present you require, written on a sheet of paper to—

MISS "NEW PIN," FREE GIFT DEPT., 47, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON, E.C.1

REMEMBER! You may send Coupons from **"New-Pin" Soap, "Wisk," or "Britolic" Soap**, or some from each. They all count the same value for **FREE GIFTS.**

J.B. Aug. 22.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR COMPLETE LIST OF FREE GIFTS.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Section for Bargain Hunters.

PAY FOR YOUR NEW SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 10/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments, until you have paid in all **59/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns, Catalogue and simple Self-measurement Form.

J. B. THORNE & Co
36 LANGNAM ST, LONDON, W.1.

PRAM BARGAINS We will send you

From **1/6** Weekly

ON APPROVAL Packed free and Carriage Paid any one of our lovely world famous

PRAMS

Large and roomy, beautifully finished, White Ribbed Cushion Tyres—cycle wheels. Buy direct from Makers and save all Wholesale and Retail profits.

Models from 50/6

Write or Call for CATALOGUE NOW.

IMPERIAL BABY CARS (Dept. 4),
130-132, PENTONVILLE RD., KING'S CROSS, LONDON, N.1

3,000 FACTORY-PRICE BARGAINS

3/9

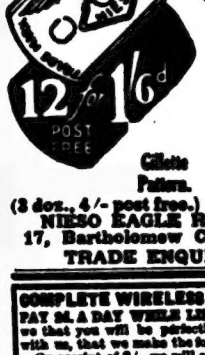
Beautiful Rings, Bangles, Pendants, Watches, &c. —startling examples of the money you save by buying direct from the Empire's largest Jewel Factory, are illustrated in H. Samuel's

BIG FREE BOOK!

Send a postcard for it now! FREE PRIZES for all buyers!! The fine Nickelled Watch illustrated, fully warranted, Post free **3/9** Write Now.

H. SAMUEL LTD 100 MARKET ST., MANCHESTER

For Better Shaves



You must try the

NIESO EAGLE RAZOR BLADE

Each blade is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Send only 1/6 for one dozen of these excellent blades.

(3 doz., 4/- post free.) Address:—Dept. J.B., NIESO EAGLE RAZOR BLADE CO., 17, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C. 1.

TRADE ENQUIRIES INVITED.

OAK BED-SETTEE

20/- per month secures immediate delivery

Size when extended 6 ft. 2 in. by 4 ft. 6 in.

Polished antique brown, upholstered any colour corduroy velvet. With *wire spring mattress* and box for bed linen.

£9.15.0

Delivered for first payment of 20/- Balance 10/- monthly

Write for Free Catalogue

MIDLAND FURNISHING Co. Ltd.,
10-18 Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

COMPLETE WIRELESS INSTALLATION for 2/- PAY 2d. A DAY WHILE LISTENING-IN. So confident are we that you will be perfectly satisfied with your dealings with us, that we make the following unprecedented offer.

On receipt of 2/- we will send you our Super-Crystal Set (as shown), complete with a pair of Imperial Excelsior Headphones, 4,000 ohms, admitted by thousands of satisfied customers to be the best ever heard. If completely satisfied, you send a further 5/- on receipt of set, and then 5 monthly payments of 5/-, or 28/- cash in 7 days. If Permanently required, you send 1/- and 1/6 on receipt and 5 monthly payments of 5/-, or 10/6 cash in 7 days.

Repairs, Alterations, Exchanges. Estimates Free.

THE WIRELESS DISTRIBUTING CO., LTD. (Dept. J.B.), WIRELESS HOUSE, STOKE NEWINGTON, N.16.

THE BOLTON

From 1/3 per week or 5/- per month

Direct from Factory. 2/6 DEPOSIT IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

Carr. Paid on approval from **£2:17:6**

Cash or Credit. Write for fully illustrated free Catalogue showing all latest models.

S. BOLTON, 408, Kingsland Rd., E.8. DEPT. B. 10

SAMPLES FREE

FLOOR COVERING

Thicker than Linoleum.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Waterproof, Rotproof and Sanitary For either Brick, Stone, Concrete or Wood Floors.

Being stainless, a damp cloth is all that is required to clean it. Supplied in rolls containing 60 square feet for £1. 120 square feet £2. Longer lengths pro rata.

ALL ROLLS ARE TWO YARDS WIDE.

The only floor covering made that can be used on either wood or damp stone floors. Send for free samples of the actual material and admire the exclusive designs and beautiful finish—the work of the master craftsman

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS, 39 Carter St., London, S.E.17

FREEMANS

Celebrated **SPARE TIME AGENCY**

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Linos, Drapery, Gramophones, Watches, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

THE STANDARD LEVER CO.

Send To-day.

Offer to "John Bull" Readers on 7 Days' Trial.

A GENUINE STANDARD LEVER WATCH, WITH A 10 YEARS' GUARANTEE.

These Watches, made specially for The Standard Lever Co., are strictly built of the finest materials, to give a lifetime's accurate timekeeping service and are jewelled throughout with 15 Genuine Jewels. The cases are exceptionally strong, and yet neat, fitted with durable, dustproof dome backs, and are made in gunmetal, or solid white metal. Every watch is carefully tested and warranted perfect. Price, for cash only 29/6 post free. Money refunded if not satisfied. Cheques, P.O.'s, etc., should be crossed and made payable to "STANDARD LEVER CO." 161, Bloomsbury Street, Birmingham.

Yeast is life!

Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets.

A Lightning Pick-me-up.

IRVING'S *Yeast-Vite* TABLETS will relieve

Headache, Neuralgia, etc.; in 5 minutes.

Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.

Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.

Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes.

Influenza Colds, Fever, in 24 hours

The greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating, buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.

OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 box from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty box and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received thousands of letters from satisfied users, and these are open to inspection.

26329—"I can honestly say that Yeast-Vite has made a new woman of me. The sugar seems to have gone and I work well and cheerily. I have gained a stone in three months."

26118—Dr. T. V. N.: I am not guilty of the slightest exaggeration when I tell you that the results from Yeast-Vite were simply astonishing. Severe cases of Asthenia (general weakness). Kindly send supplies to the four hospitals mentioned herewith."

26111—Mr. B., S.R.N., C.S., M.M.G.: "Up to the present Yeast-Vite tablets have never failed. I have given them in cases where all other remedies failed. Many of my patients would not be without them."

17013—Dr. N. writes: "I am prescribing the tablets regularly. Please send a box to my brother (invoice to me), as I want him to take the treatment."

26234—Dr. P.: "I find the tablets an excellent tonic and would thank you for a further supply to distribute among my patients."

26333—I thought you might be interested in results of my tests. Two influenza cases quickly cured, Tem. 104 brought to normal in 12 hours. Several headache patients—pain disappeared almost instantly.

21004—Mother was so run down, nervous and depressed following the death of father, and an attack of influenza left her in a collapsed state with neuralgia. The effect of the very first box of Yeast-Vite was simply marvellous.

26324—I have suffered fo years with anæmia, nerves and terrible coughs. Thanks to Yeast-Vite this is the first winter for years that I have not been laid up. I am afraid to be without them.

26326—For 18 years I have suffered terribly with my head and had to give up work. On recommendation I tried Yeast-Vite and am now back at work and never felt better.

22741—I shall feel eternally grateful to you for enabling me to regain my health and I shall never be without Yeast-Vite in the house. I recommended them to six friends last week.

21067—Thanks for your confidential medical advice. The boils have now entirely disappeared.

21067—Suffering with nerves and general run-down conditions, I tried lots of medicines without relief. I tried Yeast-Vite, and can assure you that I feel 100 per cent. better.

21113—A matron of the Girls' Training Homes: I have found the tablets efficacious. I have also tested them thoroughly myself, and have been surprised to prove them to be such a real "lightning pick-me-up." I shall always have them by me in future.

21234—I was miserable, irritable and nervous, but thanks to Yeast-Vite, I am better in every way. Please publish this, and let the public know how much good they have done me.

22274—I heartily endorse all your claims. Yeast-Vite tablets are marvellous! I can now eat cheese, pickles, pastry or anything I fancy, and am enjoying relief from dietetic slavery.

22273—Nurse A. L.: I was ready to go into hospital for gastric ulcer. The pain nearly drove me made Medicine made it worse, but Yeast-Vite stopped the pain in less than 10 minutes! They are perfectly wonderful. I recommend them to everybody!

Caution.—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. Genuine Irving's "Yeast-Vite" tablets are always sealed with Government stamp.

Send postcard for free treatise on Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES, "Cecil House," Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 46, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 61, Houndsditch, E.1.

REMNANT TRADE. Make money selling Frnts, Hosiery, Prints, Towels, Travellers' Samples, Clearing lines. Real bargains. Shops supplied. 20/-, parcels, upwards. Send for Illustrated Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 6, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (Wholesale only); list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J. B.), 96, High Street, Manchester.

SHOPKEEPERS and Beginners requiring cheap lines in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc., write for Illustrated Cat. to S. Mosco, Dept. J.B., 6, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advert. on page 4.

AGENTS. World's Greatest Choc. & Cig. Club. Largest cash comm. Everything to start free.—Wise Bros., Ltd., Dept. 80, 91, York St., Leeds.

XMAS Chocolate, Cigarette and Toy Clubs. Agents wanted for largest Club Merchants in England. Wonderful terms. Est. 20 yrs.—Dennis and Co., Dept. O., Colne, Lancashire.

XMAS CHOCOLATE CLUBS. Spare-time Agents wanted. Good remuneration. No outlay. Best makes only supplied. Pars. free.—Samuel Driver, South Market, Hunslet Lane, Leeds.

MONEY IN HARD CASH YOURS CERTAIN by selling the celebrated "Castle" Private Christmas Cards. Whole or spare-time agents wanted, both sexes. No outlay, no risk. Magnificent free sample book and prizes for agents.—Write for particulars to-day and let us prove it. Castle Publishing Co., 103, Anchor Court, Preston.

XMAS Chocolate, Cigarette and Toy CLUBS. Agents wanted. Best terms in the trade. Good commission. Fine presents to all agents. No outlay.—Hope (Colne), Ltd., Dept. 120, Colne, Lancashire.

A BEAUTIFUL SAMPLE BOOK free to first 1,000 applicants to sell Private Xmas Cards. Choice designs. Latest novelties. Highest com. Valuable prizes. Firth, Graham & Co., Dept. 120, Accrington. "A Firm with a reputation."

SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Add to your income by selling Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Bicycles, etc. Cash or credit. Highest com. Men in regular work apply for particulars to Sharmans, St. Albans, Herts.

AGENTS REQUIRED.—£3 weekly easily earned by becoming an agent for our world-renowned "Snowball" series of exquisite Christmas Cards and Calendars. The book that talks money. BIGGEST SALES, LOWEST PRICES AND HIGHEST COMMISSION. Samples free.—Minster Press, Preston.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ALL MEN WHO ARE DISCONTENTED WITH THEIR PRESENT JOB and want a better one at higher salary can learn how to get one by reading an interesting Free Book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," which describes what is probably the finest Training Course in Salesmanship ever prepared. Write for this fascinating book to-day.—The Wallace Attwood College, 307, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output; experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 120, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

SPARE-TIME Agents reqd. No outlay. Good comm. and £157 in prizes.—Popular Choc. Co., Dept. J.B., 73, Judd St., London, W.C.1.

KNITTERS wanted to work Imperial Knitting Machines at home. Good wages guar. Exp. unnec. Easy terms arrngd. Stmp for Pros., Dept. 3, Imperial Hosiery Co., 97, Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.

PART-TIME AGENCY.—Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal Com.—J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

A FACTORY in a Kitchen.—New fasc. well-paid home industry (patented). Stpd. add. env.—England-Richards Co., 110, King's Lynn.

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DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 50 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; 25 country, 2/6. Coverage Wales, 3/6. Many others. Prospectus free.—Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London.

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Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

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BARGAIN SALES.

BEDSTEADS, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME. Latest designs in Metal and Wood-BEDDING, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., also Furniture. All goods sent carriage paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Illustrated Lists post free. Cash or Instalments. Why pay retail prices? Established 30 years.—CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

SPECIAL OFFER.—Talking parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

FLOOR COVERINGS. — Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp-proof, Rot-proof. Sanitary. For any kind of floor, 2/- per sq. yd., carr. paid. Send now for Free Samples.—C. Jones & Son (Dept. J.B.), 93, Borough Road, London, S.E.1.

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BABY-CARS DIRECT from the makers. The London made "Imperial" Baby-Cars are famous for value and workmanship, and are sold on the easiest of easy terms. Get the free catalogue and see for yourself. For address, see advert. top of page 4.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES 33/-, motors 12/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolines. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chmbs., South St., London, E.C.2.

ACCORDIANS, Concertinas, Jazz Outfits, Mandolins, Autoharps, Banjos, Violins. List, Cash or terms.—Vickers, Royal Hill, Greenwich, Lon.

READING Music at Sight taught by an expert. 500 teachers are specialising in this, and many have a waiting list of pupils in consequence. FREE BOOKLET.—Write Secretary B. Cowling Institute, 71, Albion House, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

Stomach Trouble

Mr. William Kinch.

An amazing cure effected through the medium of Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Restored after acute agony which lasted for four years.

Mr. William Kinch, of 20, Fitzroy Street, Northampton, Boot Operative, writes:— "I was taken seriously ill with stomach troubles, and had to have special treatment. For four years I was apparently an incurable invalid, and was only able to move about my room leaning heavily with both hands on the table. I was advised to try Dr. Cassell's Tablets. I must confess I was not sanguine that an obstinate case like mine could be cured after such a long time. Dr. Cassell's Tablets brought me relief within seven days of my first taking them. My bowels began to act properly, and I grew stronger every day. I was soon able to get out and about again, very much as usual. Therefore, I can truly say that I feel Dr. Cassell's Tablets have saved my life."

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

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Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3; Family Size, 3/-

Sold in sealed packages only by all Chemists and Stores.

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"THE BEST SHAVE I ever had in my life," says one purchaser of Nieso Razor Blades. They make shaving a real joy and cost less than half the price of other makes. Try them yourself. You'll find a "Nieso" advt. on page 4.

A COMPLETE WIRELESS INSTALLATION for 22/-. You couldn't buy one locally, but this week a "JOHN BULL" advertiser will supply you. The offer is described by the Wireless Distributing Co., on page 4.

COULD A BETTER, CHEAPER WATCH BE SOLD? Decide the question after reading the Standard Lever Co.'s offer on page 4.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

ONE HUNDRED NUDE STUDIES.—New enlarged figure drawing Course complete and post free 3/-.—Studio (J.B.), 38, Portland Crescent, Leeds.

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SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

EGGS ELUSIVE!—"Nearly an Egg per Hen per day and perfect health" makes others marvel at your success. Price 1/1.—Windyridge Poultry Farm, Alfriston, Sussex.

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WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 4d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Blaylock Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP—ILL-HEALTH. Try ENERGOT. YOU LOSE Stomach Troubles, Worry, Nerves, Constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia, GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if they fail. Month's course, 1/6.—Energot, 12, Bessborough Gardens, S.W.1.

RUPTURE.—Free Trial Wonderful new scientific treatment. Instant relief. Stops Truss torture. No springs, lumpy or hard pads, no need for restraint. Call or write NOW for booklet "A" and full particulars.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (Dept. B.F.), 26, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1. Birmingham Branch, 90, Worcester Street. Works: Passy, Paris.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Particulars free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy proved by testimonials.—Write The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

WHEN YOUR BONES ACHE, it cannot be indigestion. Perhaps you are too young to be getting old. It may be rheumatism—or perhaps sciatica. You will find instant relief in a Radio-Active Bath, easily prepared at home, with Saxium Bath Salts, obtainable at all Chemists. Price 1/9.—Ily. J. Smith (Chemists), Ltd., 2, Stanley Road, Acton, W.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD. (1294D), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN-OUT NERVES.—To prove the value of "Probyn Nutrient" (The perfect Nerve Food), which is guaranteed to restore health, strength, and lost vitality to every nerve sufferer, we will send by return A TRIAL SUPPLY, ABSOLUTELY FREE. Do not delay. Write to-day for this safe, certain and speedy treatment.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 118, Pirbright Road, Southfields, London, S.W.18.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by Parker's Remedy. 3/- bot. at Boot's or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 18, James Street, Liverpool. Send 4d. stamps for sample.

BALDNESS, falling hair. Discovery grows hair, stops falling hair. Booklet, testimony free.—J. J. B., Godfrey, Whatstandwell, Matlock

COLE'S CURATIVE SOAPS. SKIN, ANTI-FAT, RHEUMATISM, 1/6 per tablet, 3 for 3/6, Post Free.—F. Cole and Co., 10, Palace Street, London, S.W.1.

SUGAR DIABETES CAN BE CURED. "Vinculin" Tablets, South Africa's Famous Remedy, a God-send to sufferers. Harmless, permanent, no drugs.—Write for proof, Inghams Colonial Products Co., Carnarvon, N. Wales.

GOOD-BYE PIMPLES, Blackheads, Eruptions, Eczema, Blemishes. "Clera" Skin Lotion succeeds when all else fails. Send postcard to-day for free brochure.—Marygolds, 60, St. Albans.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jwlly., diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap. Highest cash prices by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

KARAH (Kar-rar), Finest Herbal Smoking Mixture. Something quite new. Special process. Cool, sweet, lasting and economical. Free from nicotine. 4-oz. Tins, 1/6; 8-oz., 2/9; 16-oz., 5/4. Post free.—Karah Co., Collyweston, Stamford, Lincs.

BEETLES, Green Fly, Fleas, in fact, all insects, are killed instantly by "Secto." Harmless to animals. Get it from your Chemist. "Secto," the sure killer.

CYDER & Genuine Brewed Ginger Beer in Cask, 1/9 gal. car. pd., special rebate 3d. gal. first order.—S. Wright & Co., Walkern, Herts.

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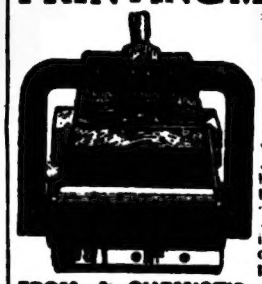

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This Roll-Film Camera FREE!

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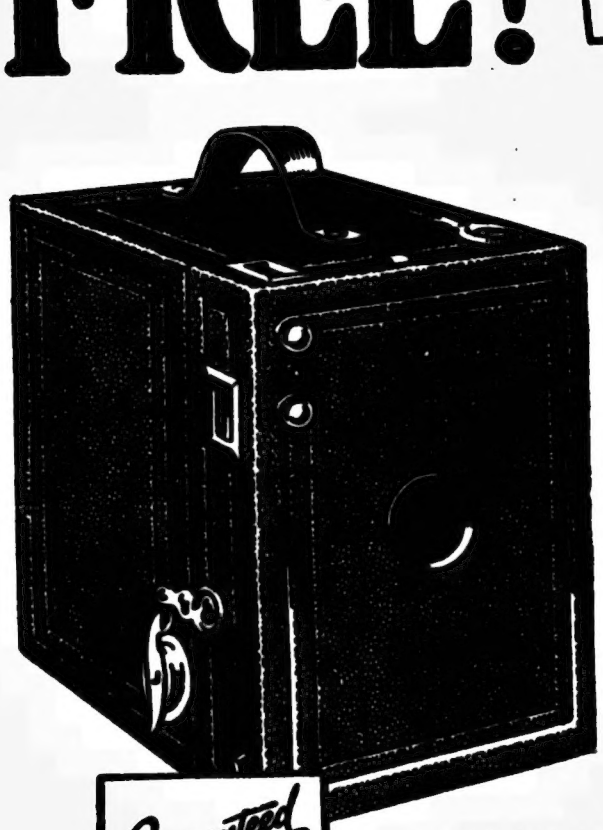

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An Echo.
"The present heavy bur
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Week ending Saturday, Aug. 22, 1925. Twopence
Vol. XXXVIII. No. 1,003

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870
Telegrams: Heroically, London

On Other Pages—

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"Tragic Story of Tortured Girls"... ... p. 10
"A Queer Admiralty Deal"... ... ... p. 12
"Cohen the Cunning" ... ... p. 13
"Husband's Awful Fate"... ... ... p. 18
"Woman's Greatest Sin" ... ... p. 20
"Smash the Medicine Bottle" ... ... p. 21
"The Salvage of Souls" ... ... p. 15

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

An Echo.

"The present heavy burdens of the taxpayer are a hindrance to the revival of industry and employment. Economy in every sphere is imperative if we are to regain our industrial and commercial prosperity." Eight months since these words fell from the King. Do Government departments hold themselves above the throne?

They Admit It.

Parliament having risen for over three months, permanent officials are left to bridge the gap. Every outstanding problem still awaits solution. Even the Government's own organs admit it.

We Suggest.

The truth is neither Ministers nor M.P.s can afford to waste three months in holidaying. Parliament will reassemble with the country in desperate need. Strong progressive measures will be needed. Hard work in framing them must be put in now.

A Thought for Mr. Baldwin.

The lesson of the session for Mr. Baldwin is that the Government needs a strong man. That strong man must necessarily be the Premier.

One of Two Courses.

Mr. Baldwin's reflective, diffident habit of mind is a weakness as well as a strength. Whenever he has asserted himself he has won hands down. In its present make-up he is easily the best man in the Cabinet. He must either rule or reconstruct.

The Contrast.

Last week's unemployment miseries increased by 62,000 persons. The same week-end 150 trains, packed with sportsmen for the Scottish moors, left London. Nero fiddled while Rome burned.

Mischievous Maunderings.

It's easy for certain Government partisans to attribute all industrial unrest to Soviet machinations. It's a shuffling get-out. Industry is still in the morass left by the war. The united pull and good will of all Parties are needed to lift it.

Land for the People.

In the wilderness the Liberal Party turn isolation into an opportunity for constructive proposals. They want to solve production without injustice by ensuring maximum use of the soil. So do other Parties. But how?

Our Proposal.

No country can exist with its population divorced from the soil. Land reformers should drop Party tags and work together. A bold policy of land restoration would capture popular imagination and put real life into politics. Why not start?

Seaside Holidays.

It's a pity every Britisher can't spend an annual month by the sea. It might convince the country that it was an island. Recognition of this fact would force land reform. To depend upon other people's food-growing means living within measurable distance of starvation.

Still in the Rut.

The Coal Commission will find it hard to get constructive ideas out of the owners. The miners may be "revolutionary," but for them the enquiry cannot go too wide and too deep. The owners' leaders approach the Commission merely as a tribunal before which they mean to justify their past.

A Break in the Ranks.

The Mining Association has been run too much by its "politicians" and too little by the big heads that have made their own mines efficient. Some of the latter have long been restless. We predict that before long they will assert themselves to good purpose.

Pact and Fact.

Pact negotiations drag along because the French will not accept a plain and simple fact. Neither Britain nor the Dominions will ever consent to be dragged into another war against their own free will and without unfettered judgment on the particular issue. Any pact has got to square with that.

The Race Begun.

Japan contemplates building during the next five years four 10,000-ton cruisers, twenty first-class destroyers, two special service and three gunboats. It's as we said, 1905-14 all over again.

The Cost.

The national expenditure is £800,000,000, and out of this £541,000,000 is due to war. It means we spend more for death than life. Can madness go further?

Gorging the Bait.

Unless stopped by public opinion, the Government will take on the further twenty-five years' responsibility for Mesopotamia thrust upon them by the League of Nations as the price of Mosul oil. It's like playing with matches in a gunpowder magazine.

"JOHN BULL" FREE INSURANCE GIFT

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Before going on holiday be sure to tell your newsagent to resume delivery of "JOHN BULL" immediately on your return

They'll Reverse It.

Mr. Baldwin's announcement that no case has been made out for granting marriage allowances to naval officers is being challenged. The human side of the Services appeals. We foresee fireworks when Parliament reassembles.

The Deciding Factor.

There's something to be said for the advice given to housewives to buy food grown in our overseas dominions. It is cleanly produced. But it isn't trade-marks that influence preference. Good food sells itself, *when prices are right.*

Still Jumping.

Flour, steadily advancing since July, suddenly leaps 1s. per 280 pounds. Why any increase, in view of magnificent harvests? There's work here for the Food Council.

That Million for Marketing.

Very cold meat is the report of the Imperial Committee on marketing Empire produce. No "subsidies" but £650,000 a year on an advertising campaign. Exactly! That, you see, means lots of salaries.

Efficient and Prosperous.

One minor British trade that flourishes and increases exports is the making of wallpaper. To prevent sales being checked by shortage of craftsmen it is setting out to train purchasers to hang their own papers. Enterprise pays!

Bright Youngsters.

Hostesses receiving London dock children for country holidays are delighted with the kiddies' manners and refined conversation. It's a tribute to their teachers. And what an incentive it should be to make a better world for the children to inherit.

Cemetery Squatters.

The British war graves scandal in France is largely due to the land hunger of the French peasantry. Local officials allow a dwelling to be built on the edge of a cemetery, and then condemn the cemetery as "insanitary." It is ghoulish—and hardly grateful.

Another Victim.

With only five shillings in her possession Gladys Asher, a respectably connected young unmarried woman, at Derby took spirits of salt rather than go to the workhouse for her confinement. When will restrictions be placed on this vicious fluid?

"On to the Million!"

Only two more weeks to wait! JOHN BULL will then intrigue, astonish and delight its readers with the surprise that is now in preparation. Keep your eyes open for the biggest thing any paper has yet attempted.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Callous Cads.

Whilst cycling at Rhyl, Hugh Jones, a young quarryman, skidded in front of a motor-car, and his injuries were fatal. Instead of rendering him what assistance they could, a pedestrian and his companion cleared off, leaving him to die. Callous cowardice which we hope will bring to them disturbing memories.

Sheer Idiocy.

When two pleasure brakes at Acton, London, were being watched off by children, coins were thrown in the road. The kiddies rushed for the coppers and Georgie Wear, aged four, was thrown under the horses, suffering broken ribs, fractured ankle and internal injuries. A little girl was also badly cut. To scatter money from brakes and charabancs is perverted good nature.

Quick Results.

Immediately a demand was made in JOHN BULL that Parliament's attention should be called to the scandal of indecently packed holiday trains it was done, by the Member for Darwen, Sir F. B. Sanderson. As a result railway companies should be forced to provide better conditions; overcrowded holiday boats being also a graver peril, they must not be overlooked by the investigators.

It Needs a Check.

Enfield orchard raiding has reached a pitch that threatens to ruin local growers. Boys armed with bags arrive in droves to carry away the apples, twenty-two being captured one week-end. The fact that they ride in on bicycles proves well-thought-out theft. We thoroughly approve the Enfield magistrate's decision to increase the penalties until the nuisance stops.

The Slippery Slope.

Petty dishonesty started the downward career of Hugh Melville, formerly managing director of the Roebank Printing Company, Glasgow. Beginning by having coal sent from the works to his house, and taking men to work in his garden, he ends in prison for fraud involving £967. Strict honesty in the little things would have saved him from the big crash.

Doing His Duty.

Violet Davies, a two-year-old baby, wandered on to the railway line at Brynmawr and sat down as the London, Midland and Scottish express was approaching. The driver was using eyes as well as hands to his job; he made a rapid application of the emergency brakes and pulled up just as the engine touched her. All in the day's work, of course, but a praiseworthy feat, notwithstanding.

Making Oliver Twist.

If Oliver Twist had been in Ayshford House, Uffculme, he would not have asked for more bread and margarine. The Tiverton guardians buy it for 5½d. a pound, and the Rev. W. F. Lamplugh calls it a "conglomeration of stinking fats." We suggest that the guardians, excepting Mr. Lamplugh, eat it for a bit to see how they like the food they consider fit for children guilty of having been born poor.

Underhand Work.

Before a case was heard at a recent sitting of the Doncaster West Riding Police Court, it leaked out that an attempt had been improperly made by certain people to get in touch with some of the magistrates, one of whom, a member of the Farmers' Union, was asked by the Chairman to retire from the bench. The matter is one which calls for immediate investigation by the Home Secretary.

Glad Rags from the Rates.

Farmer Gibson, of Chester-le-Street, says that he knows of a woman who, a thing of shreds and patches, gets out-relief from the guardians in the morning, and changes into vampish finery in the afternoon, and goes to the pictures. Farmer Gibson saved up his knowledge to tell the story to the Farmers' Union. If he had told it to the relieving officer concerned local ratepayers would be more relieved. We challenge him to do so.

Morgan, the Miracle-worker.

At Brighton a girl's body, apparently dead, floated face upwards in the sea. Police-sergeant David Morgan, plunged in, brought it to shore, and began artificial respiration. After fifteen minutes came a flicker, then faint heart beats, finally a feeble attempt to breathe. He redoubled his efforts and the dead awoke, a living tribute to one man's persistent kindness.

Preston's Prosperity.

Holidays at Preston began with 150 weddings in one day. £95,000 was disbursed by the Co-op. and savings bank for spending, and though inland watering-places receive their patrons, the Isle of Man and places on the Continent had heavier bookings. Pessimists should compare these facts with the lives of cotton operatives fifty years ago.

Presence of Mind.

When a Leeds charabanc, loaded with happy holiday-makers from Blackpool, began to run backward at Kirkham, and a terrible accident was imminent, James Holden, the driver of the Ribble 'bus, into which the charabanc crashed, eased his brakes to receive the impact, and then jammed them on, saving the situation. Splendid!

The Meanest Man.

Small-holders and produce merchants, ex-Service men (one a very bad case of shell-shock) were the victims selected by William Marsden Clay, of Chorlton-on-Medlock. He answered their advertisements, represented himself as a dealer, and bagged from these poor fellows 20 hens, 54 pounds butter, and two gallons of cream. Six months' imprisonment will assist his defective conscience to teach him the utter meanness of his crime.

The Human Machine

Live Dangerously!

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S famous advice to the trade unions to "live dangerously" may not have been good statesmanship, but it was certainly good advice.

Everybody should "live dangerously" in the sense of always being on the alert to make the most of life, to get the best out of it, to seize the unexpected opportunity and turn it to profit.

Nothing is gained in this world by resting on one's oars. A policy of drift always carries one to disaster in the end. Success only comes by striving.

"Remember," said the man who was giving the literary aspirant some sound advice, "remember that there is at least a guinea article in everybody you meet."

Keep your eyes open, my friends, who are moaning that nothing ever happens to you.

KEEP your ears open those of you who are wailing that you are in the rut and that nothing short of an earthquake can ever get you out of it.

Live dangerously! Get on your mental tiptoes ready to dash off the second that opportunity appears. When you want a better job go after it. No good waiting for it to come to you—it won't.

If you regard life as a prison, and work as a toil, you will get nowhere and end nowhere. Better to look on life as an adventure and work as a means to an end—for that way lies the future and all its promise.

Master life—don't let it master you.

Whose Fault?

Three criminal lunatics at large from Perth Prison in one day is more than a joke. It was lucky that Bickerstaff, the murderer of a little girl, and the most dangerous, was soon recaptured. It "relieved the police of great anxiety," we are told, but public anxiety needs to be relieved of the menace of escaped criminal lunatics.

Man of the Moment.

At Birmingham, seeing his driver injured by his tramcar violently colliding with a motor-lorry, Frederick Butler, the conductor, instantly ran down the steps and applied the rear brakes, bringing the leviathan to a standstill on a steep gradient. This is the level-headed promptitude in a crisis that is common to the workers in all industries.

Free Bicycles.

The Wiltshire Education Committee has acted wisely in deciding to provide bicycles free for children who live a long way from their schools. It is no use trying to stuff the minds of children whose bodies are tired out by tramping miles of country in all sorts of weather. Nowhere is it more true than in matters of education that "If a thing is worth doing, it is worth doing well."

Past Prison.

George Lawrence, a white-haired old man of eighty-one, stood in the dock at Woolwich and pleaded guilty to stealing a little clock. He began stealing at fourteen, and fifty of his years were spent in prison. Had modern methods been applied sixty-seven years ago the record might have been different. Possibly the magistrate felt this. Instead of more prison he gave old Lawrence the alternative of going to the workhouse to end his days in peace.

"Visiting the Sins."

There is infinite pathos in the news that Mrs. Wilfrid Fowler, wife of one of the two brothers condemned to death for their share in the Sheffield "gang" murder, has given birth to a child. Born within the shadow of the scaffold, this poor mite commences life under a cruel handicap. Too often the iron hand of the law strikes down the innocent along with the guilty. The feelings of the unhappy mother can only be imagined. Violent death may be a lesser punishment than the slow torture of a broken heart.

Our Heroines.

Twice a widow, Mrs. Janet Ann Norbury is a survivor of Florence Nightingale's nurses. She served at the front during the Crimea, and became so attached to her profession that on the outbreak of the American Civil War she again took up war nursing until peace was proclaimed. Now she is 103, finding her last earthly refuge in the Whiston Institution at Prescot. A sturdy reminder to younger generations of a noble past.

A Doctor Exonerated.

Terrible has been the experience of Dr. John Francis King of the Metropolitan Hospital, convicted at the North London Police Court recently of an act of impropriety at Dalston Lane, London. Fortunately the law allows a right of appeal, and after a prolonged hearing at the London Sessions, Dr. King's character has been completely cleared. "Obviously some mistake was made," said Mr. A. J. Lawrie, K.C. So awful was the "mistake" that it might have involved this brilliant young doctor in life-long ruin. Is no one to smart for the blunder?

A Coroner's Warning.

At the inquest on William James Woodlington, killed in a charabanc disaster at Harptree Hill, Somerset, it was once again made plain that the driver of the vehicle had been considerably hampered in his steering efforts by the presence of passengers on each side of him. The danger and inconvenience of allowing passengers to sit on each side of the driver's seat has been the subject of frequent comment and the observations of the North Somerset coroner should persuade the Board of Trade to take definite action in the matter.

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Scotching a Fraud.

That bogus advertisement fraud, Charles Nunney, who describes himself as a newspaper editor, has at last been unearthed by the police at Barnsley. His trick was to obtain payment for announcements on time-tables he never issued, and his dupes were not a few. Honesty has its advantages, as he may be convinced by the months he is to spend in a lone cell.

Well Done, Reynolds.

At Epsom, with the train from Waterloo thundering down upon him, Arthur Reynolds, a platelayer, managed to run on to the line and kick aside large stones laid in the track of the express by bad boys. A slip meant death and the wrecking of the packed train. The boys, aged respectively thirteen, twelve and ten, were birched. The parents who never trained them to know better are to blame.

After the Intrigue.

Arrangements for keeping an Imperial bridle on runaway husbands are fairly complete, as William Henry Corbett, of Ledbury, can swear. When he skedaddled with a girl to Canada, Mrs. Corbett promptly told the Agent-General in London, who as promptly set the cable working. The result is that Corbett was turned back and now has to pay his wife's maintenance money.

Muddle-headed Magistrates.

What is wrong with the St. Helen's magistrates? Have they any notion that it is their duty to make the punishment fit the crime? They sent a ten-year-old boy to an industrial school for stealing oranges, but contented themselves with inflicting a fine on a sixty-year-old blackguard, John Pennington, of 100, Herbert Street, Sutton, for indecent assaults on two little girls. The amazing thing is that this man had three previous convictions for similar offences. Are crimes against property less than crimes against life?

Sport or Cruelty.

Charged at Newcastle with cruelty to a fox which he had kept tied up in a yard, Robert Bunton of Gosforth enquired, "What about hunting?" "That is different," replied Captain Roberts, the magistrates' clerk, and Bunton was fined twenty shillings. That there is a difference between keeping a fox in captivity and letting it be torn to pieces alive by hounds, no one will say; but if Reynard could be consulted, we can imagine which fate he would prefer.

Preventable Deaths.

Following our recent protest, Mr. J. C. Bate, the West Cheshire coroner, emphasises the need for life-saving appliances wherever boys are camped near a river. The lack of such provision was responsible for the death of a lad named William Dennett, drowned recently in the River Dee. Parents are entitled to assume that the responsible authorities will use all proper safeguards against such tragic loss of life.

Meanness and Margarine.

In four asylums governed by the West Riding Mental Hospitals' Board, the patients have not had a scrap of butter since 1911. The matter was recently referred to a committee, which now recommends an allowance of 25 per cent. in place of margarine. It is incredible that a public body having charge of hospital patients should persist in such stingy economies seven years after the war. There is little enough pleasure in life for the mentally afflicted without robbing them of palatable food.

A Wicked Monster.

A thrashing a week is how Harold Parkin, of Applewell, interprets the "with my body I thee worship" vows he took at his marriage solemnisation. After enduring fifteen years of indescribable misery from his cruelty, which began on his wedding day, and ended in kicking her unconscious, his wife Lily summoned courage to expose the brute. Barnsley magistrates granted her separation with an allowance of 25s. per week, but why they did not commit the wretch to prison is a mystery.

"Kamper in Red Jersey."

With further reference to "Paul of the Paragon," we now learn that in June of last year Alexander Paul was dismissed from the Salvation Army and his name crossed off the Roll of the Haggerston Corps. The officials of the Salvation Army also wrote forbidding him to wear its uniform, and, therefore, in so doing he is now running counter to the instructions of the organisation, whose uniform he insists on disgracing. The action of the Salvation Army is in keeping with its well-known record and its insistence on the personal integrity of its members.

Moneylender Arrested.

We have repeatedly called upon the authorities to deal with a man named H. Gordon Lewin, who was the managing director of the moneylending company called Lendall, Ltd. We stated that he ought to be called upon to answer the criticisms we made as to the way he conducted his business, and particularly his plan for financing that business with the money of his employees. Last week he was arrested as he stepped ashore from an American liner, so that he will now have the opportunity of giving the explanations we called for.

Silk Bilkers.

F. Guy Bates and N. Wildman, trading as Clair et Cie, have something more artificial about them than the silk which they profess to sell. To judge from a circular which they send forth from Charterhouse Chambers, Charterhouse Square, E.C.1, one would imagine they had all the resources of Courtnauld's at their disposal. But money sent them on the strength of patterns which they say "do not by any means give an adequate impression of the delightful effect created when seen in the piece" has not resulted in the dispatch of actual goods. We would not trust them with tuppence.

A Dirty Cleaning Company.

Recently an advertisement appeared in a daily paper stating that Leighton's Cleaning and Decorating Company, 2, Disraeli Road, Putney, S.W.15, wanted "smart travellers" to obtain business. Applicants who got into touch with the concern found a Mr. Francis Atherton in charge who suggested a temporary partnership with, naturally, a monetary interest. One reader of JOHN BULL who deposited £20 for a "temporary arrangement of one month's trial" found that the company was not sufficiently stable to last even that short time. When he threatened to report to the police the shark in charge professed to be deeply pained. If he got all he deserved he would be still more so.

An Impudent Ramp.

There is a firm called Sanguine Productions, of 1, Cambridge Avenue, Sheffield, which ought to mind its step. It does not state on its note-paper who is the proprietor of the firm—an offence against the Business Names Act. It also advertises for clerks and replies to the applicants—not offering them employment—but trying to get them to part with five shillings to buy the firm's mail-order tips, pamphlets and booklets. This is a shabby device to get the ear of the out-of-works—and also their dollars. We advise Sanguine Productions to stop this game, or nobody will be sanguine enough to suppose that they will keep out of trouble.

Donald's Little Joke.

Donald T. Heaysman, whom we have exposed so often as an incorrigible rogue, has proved himself to be possessed of a hitherto unsuspected quality. He is an unconscious humorist. To any "clients" who may mention our name he now forwards a pamphlet entitled "John Bull Exposed, by Donald T. Heaysman." After endeavouring to explain away one of his more glaring swindles he states: "I have no intention of taking proceedings for libel against JOHN BULL as I consider that, just as hanging is too good for certain murderers, so such a course would be too good for JOHN BULL." That is one way of getting out of it!

Problems of Life

The Hell of Alcoholism

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

OF all the pitiful tragedies in life none is worse than that caused by habitual drunkenness. Gambling and drug poisoning run it close, but, so far as available evidence goes, the drink craving still heads the list as a maker of misery and claims the largest total of victims.

Dr. R. J. Campbell

I once knew a lady who moved in the highest society who somehow fell under the dominion of dipsomania. Poor thing! she continued to the end under the delusion that no one knew of her weakness except the one or two trustworthy advisers in whom she had confided.

As a matter of fact everyone knew—her servants, her friends and acquaintances, the entire circle to which she belonged.

She confessed that she scarcely ever knew a happy moment from the hour the habit obtained a grip; she was unceasingly haunted by a horrible fear, the fear that the foul thing would break bounds and devour her, body and soul.

SHE would go for months without giving way to the desire for drink, and even without being inordinately conscious of it; and then suddenly it would be there again, like a grinning devil at her elbow, or a raging flame within her breast, and she was helpless.

There are thousands of cases like this among rich and poor. They turn happy homes into dens of wretchedness and break up the sweetest and tenderest of human relationships.

There is seldom much confidence to be placed in a drunkard's word or much to be expected from an appeal to his better feelings. Remorseful tears and promises of amendment, often combined with a strangely blind self-pity, seem rather to be symptoms of the moral deterioration that sets in than a hopeful sign of improvement.

YET those are mistaken who assert that there is no cure. There are various medical treatments of good repute available for persons suffering from alcoholic poisoning. They are efficacious, too, but they all depend for success upon one initial condition: the patient must really want to be cured and be prepared to follow up the treatment, otherwise it is of no use.

But, with or without medical treatment, there is an inner force which will open the door to freedom from any kind of evil bondage.

A shoemaker in a drunken frenzy ill-used the wife he loved, and when he was sober again bitterly repented it. He bought a bottle of beer and stuck it on the window-sill beside which he plied his trade. "Sit thou there," said he, "and we shall see which is master."

There it stayed for the rest of his life, and he never touched intoxicants again.

Some people would call this strength of will but a better name for it is the grace of God.

TRAGEDY OF TORTURED GIRL

STATE SLAVE'S SIX SHILLINGS A YEAR

Dora Thorpe must be Freed

WHAT, without hesitation, can be described as a tragic case of cruelty to a girl, calls for exposure and comment. The case we refer to is that of Dora Thorpe, who has spent the last fourteen years as an inmate of Stoke Park Industrial School.

It is an amazing and incredible thing that people in these days can be deprived of their liberty and hidden away in a life of torture and slavery. Dora Thorpe has committed no crime, but apparently she has been sentenced for life.

Fourteen years ago, when Dora was attending school at Islington, her mother moved to Wharfedale Road, and sent the little girl to a new school. Shortly after that she received a summons because Dora was no longer attending the Islington school.

Bumble the b.underbuss

She was brought before the magistrate, and she so far forgot herself as to call the superintendent a liar. Her daughter Dora was then taken away from her, and the superintendent asked for, and obtained, an order that the child should be detained until she was sixteen.

Clearly this was a miscarriage of justice. Let us see what were the dreadful consequences.

She was then thirteen years of age. The order was that she should be detained until she was sixteen.

When she arrived at that age she was kept there because she was alleged to be mentally deficient.

It is very difficult to argue with officialdom in such circumstances. One doctor after another confirms the finding of the first doctor who certified this child. It requires a great deal of courage on the part of a medical man to contradict one of his predecessors.

What sort of a life, then, is this poor girl compelled to live? It would be a mistake to suppose that she is treated as an invalid or a patient, and nursed or coddled.

Dora Thorpe, from a recent photograph

She is employed at weaving, and she works at the loom from 8.30 in the morning till 4.30 in the evening, with an hour off for dinner. Even this hour does not belong to her, for she has to give up half of it to waiting on the secretary of the institution while that lady has her lunch.

The State, therefore, employs this girl—whom it has branded as a mental deficient—at hard, constant and strenuous work, which she could not do if she were deficient.

But to be quite fair to the authorities, they certainly pay the girl for her work. Incidentally, we suggest that they make a profit out of her labour, for *the salary they give her is the astounding one of Six Shillings a Year*!

It is not too much to say that this is torture and slavery, and a disgrace to the State.

Two years ago we raised the whole question of Dora Thorpe's incarceration. We did not succeed in obtaining her release, but, apparently, the authorities felt perturbed at our criticisms and this year Dora has been given a holiday, and allowed to come home for a few weeks. This is on condition that she returns on the agreed date.

Home Office challenged

When we heard that Dora was at home with her mother, a respectable and hard-working woman, who lives at 117, Chalton Street, King's Cross, we decided to raise the issue with the Home Office as bluntly as we could.

We, therefore, invited Dora to go to see Dr. H. G. Faulkner, an eminent specialist of 20, Park Crescent, Portland Place, W. 1. Here is the certificate that he gave:

"I have to-day seen Miss Dora Thorpe, and questioned her, etc. I personally can see nothing at present wrong with this girl. She appears to be bright and intelligent, and I see no reason why she should not be employed at household work."

We say plainly to the Home Secretary that, in view of this certificate, Dora Thorpe cannot continue to be held a hopeless prisoner. We invite Sir William Joynson Hicks to act on Dr. Faulkner's certificate, and restore this girl at once to the parents who are willing and anxious to have her home, and who will make themselves responsible for her.

Taking the Count

The Wonder of the Wanderers

ENGLAND — Italy — Africa — France — Spain — America. There is more than a suggestion of romance about this noble association of names. Furthermore it is placed at the head of the note-paper of the World Wanderers' Club which has an address at 24, Via Vittorio Emanuele, Sanremo, Italy.

We are not told much about the World Wanderers' Club except that it is presided over by Count A. de Casson, F.R.G.S., F.Z.S., and has for its Vice-President a Coventry physician, Dr. L. H. Moisier, M.B. (Lond.), M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.

When begging is not

The Club has rather a funny way of organising itself. There is, for example, a concern called the English Household Stores, at Via Roma Sanremo, which is described as the only real English stores in that town. It sends out circulars inviting firms to send it samples and quotations.

But when you send your samples you get a letter from Count A. de Casson, F.R.G.S., F.Z.S., which begins with the reassuring statement: "This is not a begging letter." It then goes on to invite you to send the small yearly subscription of five shillings English, which goes apparently to the World Wanderers' Club.

Holidays for nix

What becomes of the five shillings is not quite clear, but it is stated that the World Wanderers' Club was found for the purpose of helping those who cannot altogether help themselves and at the same time without bearing the taint of charity.

We are not told who found it, or even who founded it, but it seems to be a very good thing for its members, as Club members are given a rest or holiday and are taken free for so many days and their expenses paid.

What on earth this has to do with the English Stores in Sanremo we cannot guess, but apparently firms in England are pestered for subscriptions so that somebody, probably in Italy, may get holidays at the expense of British traders.

Count A. de Casson is a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, and his colleague, Dr. Moisier is a distinguished physician in this country. We find it hard to believe that they approve of this system of cadging from English traders, and particularly of the statement that their cadging letter "is not a begging letter."

We should like to hear either from the Count or from Dr. Moisier how many English traders who send them subscriptions get that very nice thing, a rest or holiday free for so many days and their expenses paid.

Lighten our darkness!

We suggest to these two gentlemen that it would be a very good thing both from the point of view of the English resident in Italy, and of the man in the street here, if a balance sheet of this remarkable World Wanderers' Club were published and sent out with their "This is not a begging letter" circulars.

Too Bad, Toba!

Making the Alien Pay

TO be able to interpret any and every reference to oneself as a compliment is a happy gift. Strongly endowed with it is Mr. John Toba, of 16, Great Alie Street, Aldgate, E.

A little while ago, in some comments on the alien question, we had occasion to mention that Mr. Toba was circularising alien Jews, advising them to become naturalised British subjects without delay. Flattery was farthest from our thoughts, but we reckoned without Mr. Toba.

With an optimism which we almost envy, our friend construed the reference into a gratuitous recommendation of himself as a naturalisation agent, and forthwith conveyed the glad tidings to his potential clients.

"The Editor (of JOHN BULL)," he wrote, "has deemed it necessary and advisable, not at my request, but through a person who is at present unknown to me, to draw the attention of aliens in this country, and therefore I can only ask you to strongly consider that it is most advisable that you and your friends who are aliens become naturalised without further delay.

Costs of citizenship

"I write to you as a Jew to a Jew in the interests of Anglo-Jewry generally," concluded this fraternal person.

We had not intended to say anything about Mr. Toba's activities, but he has rather more than asked for it.

His bill of costs for the alien anxious to secure the benefits of British citizenship is somewhat excessive.

"The total cost," he announces, "including Home Office fees, Press notices, etc., etc., is 20 guineas, of which amount the *sum of 12 guineas must be paid upon application being made*, to meet the necessary out-of-pocket expenses and the remaining sum of eight guineas is to be paid as and when the Home Office authorities intimate that the certificate is ready for the taking of the Oath of Allegiance."

Capitalising optimism

What Mr. Toba omits to mention is that the applicant for naturalisation may have to wait five or six years after his papers have been sent to the Home Office before they are finally passed.

As the preliminary fees are light, the 12 guineas deposit is, therefore, mainly in the nature of a long-term advance to Mr. Toba. His charges, moreover, are much in excess of those made by qualified solicitors.

There is the possibility too, that the alien who has presented Mr. Toba with twelve guineas may find himself waiting for his papers at the end of twelve years. But as we have stated, Mr. Toba is a boundless optimist.

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The capital of dopeland

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A GANG OF YELLOW GHOULS

A DIABOLIC TRADE LAID BARE

by The Assistant Editor

INSIDIOUSLY, but none the less securely, the tentacles of the drug traffic are fastening their odious grip on an ever-increasing section of the community. If it were possible to take a census of drug addicts, it would be discovered that they are infinitely more numerous than is generally supposed and include young and old, men and women of all stations in life. The most pathetic feature is the number of young girls, not yet out of their teens, who, to obtain the drugs to satisfy their craving, have sold themselves, soul and body, to some Chinese dope fiend.

During the past week the chief of the traffic in this country suddenly died. Dan Chung, a powerfully built man, was the wealthiest Chinaman in Britain; he made thousands of pounds out of dope and financed the Puck-a-Poo Banks—the illegal lotteries that are so popular in the various Chinese quarters.

The mantle of Brilliant Chang

The chief agent in London is a cultured, keenly intelligent Chinaman who, because of his lingual powers, is known as "The Frenchie." His headquarters are in Limehouse, and when the police are ready to arrest him they can find him, any night of the week, in a low dance hall at the rear of a large public-house off West India Dock Road. He is Brilliant Chang's successor.

To reach this hall I had to pass through narrow passages and dirty bars until I reached a stuffy, ill-lit penthouse. Around the four sides are ranged seats and tables at which sat a cosmopolitan crowd of Chinamen, Lascars, Swedes, Norwegians—and white girls.

A man thumps away at a piano and the floor is taken by dancing couples. In every case Chinamen and Lascars dance with white girls. It is not ordinary dancing; it is revolting in its wealth of immoral and obscene posturing.

The capital of dopeland

These girls are the white-faced slaves of these yellow scoundrels; in each case they live with a Chinaman. They are tied by something far more impregnable than marriage vows; the bonds are the chains of "the habit." That cultured, keenly intelligent "Frenchie" has a soul black with the record of debauched and debased girls.

A hundred yards away, on the other side of the road, is a similar haunt of vice; it is a centre of East London's dopedom. The proprietor has a prison record that ought to be extended; his reputation as a "fence" has spread even to the Continent.

Not far from this house is Pennyfields, where every other house is either an opium "joint," a Chinese house of ill-fame, or a Chinese drinking den. Here it is that the drug traffic has its centre of activities; here it is that the chiefs of the traffic and their emissaries operate.

To those inside the traffic there is no difficulty in obtaining supplies of dope. I have bought, almost openly, opium—or appenyem as it is called by the traders—for half-a-crown a "deck" and have witnessed more than one opium "joint." I have seen young girls first enter the life; *I have seen them six months later!*

One girl, in particular, known to all in Pennyfields as "Annie," was, less than a year ago, a nurse in a London hospital, which she left in order to go out to her uncle, a wealthy American, who had even forwarded a ticket and money for her travelling expenses. With a week of idleness on her hands she went, in a spirit of adventure, to Pennyfields.

A dope fiend under the spell of the poppy

There she became acquainted with a Chinese student, a young fellow of culture and intellectual attainments, who introduced her to a "joint." Her first pipe sealed her doom. In a few weeks she was a confirmed addict, enslaved, body and soul, to any Chinaman who would keep her in dope. When I saw her lately, she had resolved to break the habit; if she succeeds it will be a miracle.

Peril in the pipe

During the last year, Limehouse has become frequented with an increasing number of black dopers who have instincts towards white women even more beastly than the dregs of the yellow race who share their nightly orgies.

These black men are addicts to hasheesh, worst of all drugs in its moral effects. When it is impossible to get it, the black men resort to opium as the next best thing, and there is no more easy market for its purchase than Limehouse.

So extensive is the dope trade that every day ships arrive in the Port of London with secret consignments either of raw opium or cocaine. *By the time these words appear in print a vessel of a famous Line will have arrived from the East, carrying forty pounds of raw opium. The necessary information has been lodged with Scotland Yard, and an arrest will, in all probability, be made.*

The opium itself is brought direct from the East, but most of the liners which call at Antwerp on their way to London receive a consignment of cocaine.

The clearing-house in that town is in the Verwersrui and is ostensibly an *estaminet*. But the business in food and drink is suspiciously small.

Chiefs of the traffic

The proprietor is Oh Sing, but the real chief of the traffic in that country is an Italian named Alamo. They are both well known to the police.

Ostend, Hamburg, Rotterdam and Dunkirk all have their depots, and flitting between them, one day here, one day there, is Tong Kow, a degenerate yellow wretch who acts as "liaison" officer.

Tong Kow, who is wanted by the police in this country for the desertion of his English wife, whom he married in Birmingham nine years ago, and who, with her three children, is at present receiving parish relief, has an unrivalled knowledge of the dope organisation in the whole of the English ports.

Another of the chief lieutenants of the syndicate at present active in transporting unusually large consignments, both of cocaine and opium, to this country is Choi Loy, who was refused admittance on attempting to land at Gravesend some time ago.

At the moment Choi Loy has left his home in Antwerp for a visit to America with his son, and we trust that the stricter laws of that country will enable him to be put out of danger for a considerable time.

Laxity of the law

If the dope traffic is to be stamped out, as it must be, our laws will want drastic revision. Practically, never are any men of real importance in the traffic brought to justice. The police may know who they are, but unless they are found with drugs in their possession they cannot be charged.

It is only the actual "pedlers," whose place can be filled at a moment's notice, who ever appear in a police court. Such is the case of Ah Quai, who was sentenced to six months' imprisonment and a fine of £200 with deportation. The day he was arrested another man stepped into his shoes, while the actual employer was smiling inscrutably in his home in Pennyfields. He is still there enjoying the joke.

This man owns a small Chinese restaurant where I have been able to purchase as much opium as I liked.

Yesterday I was present at an opium "joint." This took place in the room above a little restaurant, the proprietor of which, a prominent member of the drug traffic, *is the official interpreter at one of the London police courts!*

Along one side of the room were six mattresses, and on each sprawled a couple of dopers, in four cases these couples were a white girl and a yellow man. Between them was the little lamp over which the opium, poised and twisted on the point of a long needle called a yen tock, was "cooked." This "pill" was then plugged into the bowl of the pipe and the stem energetically sucked by the smoker.

The proceedings grew revolting. As the fumes permeated the lungs of the smokers they gradually sank into a stupor which was only disturbed by the restless twisting and turning of the poor victims. The girls lost all sense of decency and, in order to cool the heat that the room and the inhaling created, unashamedly divested themselves of much of their clothing.

The debauch was presided over by a low-type Chinaman who supplied the opium on behalf of his master—the official interpreter—who calmly sat in the restaurant below. He supplies the attendant upstairs with fifty "decks" of appenyem for which he demands £5; the attendant sells them at 2s. 6d. each, and so makes a profit of 25s. on the deal.

The secret of the ships

This foul traffic, endangering the bodies and souls of our young people, must be stamped out. The police must concentrate on the arrival of ships at the English ports. In almost every case the secret consignment of opium is brought off the ship by a man not a member of the crew, who has been given instructions to go on board. A closer scrutiny of all such callers is essential.

The employment of Chinese in what is known as the "Black Gang" in the engine room is an ideal instrument in the hands of the traffickers. Where white seamen in the Merchant Service would refuse to handle the pernicious stuff, yellow rats from the dock slums of the China ports are only too eager for the commission, and will accept any kind of wages in order to get a footing on a British-bound ship.

Finally, I suggest that the shipowners of the Eastern Lines can render much assistance to the police. They have a grave though innocent responsibility in fostering this deadly and degraded traffic.

QUEER ADMIRALTY DEAL

OUR STARRED-AND-STRIPED NAVY

Sailors' Money for Uncle Sam

As most people know, opportunities are given to men in the Navy to qualify themselves so that they can take up civil employment at the end of their service. The way the plan is carried out is to form groups of men to take certain courses of study.

It costs a good deal of money to undertake such studies, and the Admiralty has, therefore, made arrangements to pay a certain proportion of the fees that are required. The fees come to £3 10s. for each member of the group, and the men themselves have to pay the greater part of this money. They are, therefore, entitled to know where their money goes.

Britain for the—Yanks!

The Admiralty has made an arrangement with the International Correspondence Schools, which, it is stated, has a wide range of some three hundred standard courses specially prepared for technical and commercial vocational training.

The schools send the instructions, which are studied by the men, and also examination papers which the men fill up and return to the schools.

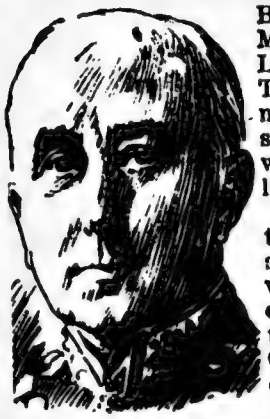
It will be seen that the schools are undertaking a very important work in thus becoming responsible for the training of our sailors so that they may be able to do themselves justice when they have to face the competition of life in the outside world.

What, then, is the International Correspondence Schools? One would suppose that as it is trusted with the training of British sailors it would be a British institution through and through, British to the backbone.

It is nothing of the kind. It is practically entirely an American concern!

It was registered as a limited company just before the war, and it has a nominal capital of £300,000 in £1 shares.

Two of these £1 shares are owned by Mr. Reg Baker, of Merton Park, London, S.W. This gentleman is the only shareholder with an English address.



Admiral Sir Herbert Brand, K.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., Second Sea Lord and Chief of Naval Personnel.

There are two other shareholders who hold £1 each in the International Correspondence Schools. They are Mr. Edwin London Hall, of Paris, and Mr. Colin Sabiston, of Scranton, U.S.A., who is described as a British subject.

The rest of the shares, 299,996, are held by the International Educational Publishing Company, of New Jersey, U.S.A., and the following are given as the directors: R. J. Foster, Scranton, U.S.A.; E. H. Lawall, Wilkesborne, U.S.A.; J. A. Linnen, Waverley, U.S.A.; G. H. Nolte, Broadway, New York; and B. B. Megargee, R. E. Weekes, G. G. Brookes, R. W. Thomas, and W. G. Cottle.

These are all American citizens and all hailing from Scranton, U.S.A.

It is this American firm with which the Admiralty has established a liaison and has appointed the captain of the Naval Personnel Committee at the Admiralty to maintain the connection. It is stated that the courses will be conducted, at any rate for the present, entirely from the London headquarters.

What is the meaning of the expression "at any rate for the present"? Does it mean that at any moment the arrangement might be altered, and the men of the British Navy given their instructions direct from America?

Does a sailor care?

We insist on asking if there are no British educational institutions which are capable of teaching British seamen what they require to learn. Further, we ask: By whose authority is the money, which is raised by the taxpayers of this country, spent on American educational concerns?

The men have to agree to pay for the courses they take, and if they are unable to continue the payments power is vested in their officers to deduct the amount from their pay, and to debit it against them in the ship's ledgers.

It would be interesting to know if the men are aware of the fact that the concern to which they are paying their good British money is practically entirely American. And what they will say now that we reveal the fact?

The Admiralty which exists for the protection of British interests should set an example in supporting home industries wherever it has to expend money and where there are British institutions available to supply the goods thus paid for.

The Lords of the Admiralty must explain publicly why they have entered into this extraordinary transaction.

Blood and Blackmail

Thugs who Commit Murder

A MAN named William Cowan, of 57, Glover Road, Sheffield, is lying in the Sheffield Infirmary with part of his ear missing and a fractured rib. He received these injuries while in a train.

This points clearly to another of the race-gang affairs. That is corroborated by the statement that members of a noted Sheffield race-gang were in the carriage when the assault took place.

Reign of terror

Only the other day two Sheffield men were sentenced to death for murder in one of these race-gang affrays. It was believed that the capital sentence would put an end to the reign of terror. But obviously this is not so.

The other day a battle raged on the corner of Nichol Street and Whiston Street in the East End of London. Two race-gangs—one called the "Cheshires," and the other the "Hoxton Mob"—were involved.

A publican was kicked in the face, women and children were sent flying, doors were beaten in by armed men searching for their race-gang enemies, and even revolver shots rang out.

The men who took part in this affray are well known in the neighbourhood, but the inhabitants are so terrorised that they refused to give evidence.

East meets West

These affrays take place in the West End as well as in the East End. A little while ago a man was found lying seriously injured near Piccadilly. He was the victim of the race-gang thugs.

There are hundreds of these race-gang thugs in London. They have their secret meeting-places, signs and pass-words. They are now frequenting, for short successive intervals, various public-houses and drinking clubs in the Clerkenwell, Paddington and Soho districts. They can always be summoned by their leaders.

Battle of the Downs!

At the present time they are plotting the deferred battle which was to have taken place at Epsom, but which was frustrated because JOHN BULL warned the police in time.

As a sequel to our warning, the Flying Squad got busy and a number of men were rounded up and were bound over to keep the peace by Sir Chartres Biron at Bow Street.

We now warn the police that another affray is imminent. As Sir Chartres Biron said, these rascals must clearly understand that this kind of behaviour cannot be tolerated. The race-gangs must be suppressed if the credit of the police and the safety of the public are to be maintained.

Five-Bob Millionaires

A Home Employment Stunt

"THERE is always something in this big world for willing hands to do, and patient, faithful labour is sure of ultimate reward" is the sound and inspiring message recently broadcast by circular from Messrs. Stone & Company, "Agents and Publishers," Cromwell House, High Holborn, W.C., and 31, Victoria Road, S.E.

It describes itself as "by far the biggest firm in the Home Employment business"; and as one would expect, Stone & Company has found something worthy of its own high principles. It is nothing less than to turn out millionaires at five shillings a time.

Briefly its offer, mainly made to unemployed who have replied to a cruelly misleading advertisement in the daily Press, is to forward money-making schemes in return for the inevitable deposit.

Spikesman the spokesman

Our knowledge of Stone & Company prompts us to advise our readers strongly against parting with a single penny. It happens that the principal of the business is a certain E. M. Spikesman, spokesman for a firm called Owen & Company, 12, York Buildings, W.C., which is likewise the "biggest firm in the Homework Employment business."

What Owen & Company posted to its victims was a couple of sheets of paper containing ten alleged money-making plans. The value of these may be gauged from the following specimen:

"Owing to the huge number of periodicals and magazines which are published these days there is always a quantity left over. You can obtain these 'returns' from the publishers at a little above waste-paper rates. Put three or four numbers together with a new cover and title and supply the sets to hawkers and others to retail at 1d. each."

How long it will take an unemployed man to become a Rockefeller in that branch of commerce is not difficult to calculate.

Who rules the waves?

Other hints to the budding plutocrat are to purchase a tobacco licence and retail cigarettes in spare time, found a lending library, advertise a mixture of bicarbonate of soda and gum acacia for the promotion of "wondrous wavy curly hair."

Perhaps the most impertinent of Spikesman's schemes is to "have a walk around your town or village, note the places where work wants doing, and send to each person a neatly printed letter, pointing out what requires repairing, and asking if you may call and give a quotation."

This may seem funny to most of us. It is not funny to the unemployed victim who has spent his last few shillings in a despairing effort to find the work he has been led to expect.

Callous Caley

Two Names: Two Faces

RECENTLY we exposed the swindling proclivities of a notorious wireless crook named Frederick Burroughs, who carried on the business of "wireless expert," at 10, Grove Vale, London, S.E. 22.

This enterprising gentleman is at the moment forced to abandon his crooked schemes, but he has apparently taught his precious business to an apt pupil. Another worthy whose methods are identical with those of the vanished chief has arisen at 10, Grove Vale, in the person of Mr. Caley Doran, who calls himself The Expert Wireless Supply Depot.

We have received a considerable number of complaints regarding this peculiarly named person's financial transactions, and we lose no time in warning our readers against having any dealings whatsoever either with him or with his firm.

Duped depositors

A great many unsuspecting men out of employment on the look-out for a means of earning even a small weekly wage have answered advertisements offering positions to salesmen for the Expert Wireless Supply Company's three-valve sets. They have received in return letters signed by Mr. Caley Doran, explaining that the job was worth £2 5s. per week and 5 per cent. commission on orders. Towards the end of the letter there is a request, couched in the most disarmingly frank terms, that a remittance of £3 be sent by the candidate as a deposit on samples.

Having by dint of scraping, and in some cases borrowing, managed to pay the £3, and having in addition treated manfully to gather in a few orders, these unfortunate people have to their dismay discovered that the samples apparently exist only in the imagination of Mr. Caley Doran.

Vague letters occasionally reach them, explaining that the precious samples are "in the post" or "duly passed across," but they are finally compelled to admit that they have been made the victims of a swindle.

Left his last

Prior to entering upon the strenuous existence of a wireless expert, Doran or Michael Lionel Deigan, as he is also known, was a bootmaker, trading as "The Dagenham Boot Depot." But he abandoned his cobbler's last to blossom out as "The Expert Wireless Supply Co."

We trust the police will see to it that the Expert Wireless Supply Depot will be his last effort to dupe the unemployed.

The sight of a blue uniform will have a wholesome effect on Mr. Expert Doran, who, having stepped into the shoes of the notorious Burroughs, should not be allowed to carry on his despicable schemes.

COHEN THE CUNNING

A LONG-FIRM RASCAL'S LONG TRIP

We Demand His Extradition

JUSTICE has overtaken one more of the gang of incorrigible long-firm swindlers whom we have so often exposed in these columns.

Hyman Gershon Weiner, who was arrested shortly after we had laid bare his activities in robbing wireless traders of £11,000, has been sentenced by the Recorder of Leicester to twenty-one months' hard labour.

We have two regrets—one that the law does not permit sentences of twenty-one years for this type of fraud: and the other that his confederates have so far escaped punishment.

Weiner, as is usually the case, was only a cat's-paw. The real brains behind the swindle was a scoundrel named Charles Cohen, one of the most cunning and successful fraudulent bankrupts in London.

Cohen must, by this time, have amassed a considerable fortune at the game, but hitherto there has never been sufficient evidence for the police to take action.

His father-in-law, Solomon Michaels, was sentenced for participation in the notorious Cantor conspiracy to rob the drapery trade, and Cohen had more than an academic interest in that affair.

Birds of a feather

He was then busily employed with the Wholesale Machine Supply Co., Ltd., Vallance Road and Osborn Street, E., and was unfortunate enough to lose one of his fellow-directors, Myer Angel, also a son-in-law of Solomon Michaels, who accompanied the latter to jail.

In spite of the handicap, Cohen succeeded in obtaining £10,000 worth of goods from wireless manufacturers before he thought the time was ripe for the inevitable "bankruptcy." The creditors got nothing, and Cohen the Cunning, slipped through the fingers of the law.

Naturally emboldened, he planned a further campaign in this fruitful field. In the now departed Hyman Gershon Weiner and a certain Len Polinski he found congenial business associates.

Weiner took premises in Leicester, while Len Polinski, changing his name to "Douglas Armstrong," opened an office in Kingsway, London, with the single purpose of telling business firms, supplied by Weiner with his name for reference, what an honest, upright and forthright fellow Weiner was.

We call the bluff

A third concern called "Wm. Courtney & Co.", with two dupes as partners but actually financed by Cohen, shared "Armstrong's" admiration for the rising young trader of Leicester.

The goods obtained by means of the faked references were brought ostensibly to an address in Shaftesbury Avenue, but actually somewhere nearer Cohen's headquarters in Vallance Road, E.

Cohen himself kept very much in the background, but long and searching enquiries by our Special Commissioner proved beyond doubt that he was more than implicated. The information at our disposal was placed in the hands of the creditors, and acted upon.

We made a passing reference to our friend at the time, and received an indignant letter through his solicitors, demanding an immediate apology and threatening to issue a writ for libel. We replied expressing our willingness to accept service of the said document but Cohen neglected to avail himself of the opportunity of clearing his character.

Owing to the prompt action of the Leicester police Weiner was arrested. A visit was paid to London by the officer in charge of the case, in order to see whether Cohen could materially assist in the prosecution. Cohen was not at home, nor was Len Polinski available for police purposes. Strangely enough the latter had also threatened to take legal proceedings, this time against a prominent member of the creditor's committee, but had also declined the invitation promptly offered.

Our information is that Cohen is at the moment in the United States, having succeeded in booking a passage before the police were in a position to issue a warrant. While the country is well rid of so successful a swindler of honest tradesmen we must express our regret that no steps are being taken to bring him back for trial.

Bring him back

Owing to a weakness in the law, the police cannot take out an extradition order without indemnification. It therefore rests with the creditors to take the necessary steps.

It seems unfortunate that, owing to the natural reluctance of a body of business men, who have already lost £11,000, to "throw good money after bad," this arrant scoundrel should escape justice.

It is the first opportunity that has arisen for some time of bringing to book a really important figure in the long-firm gang. If the creditors take that opportunity, they will be performing a real service to the community.

Suburban Monkey-parades

Danger Spots for Daughters

IF Ken Wood, London's recently acquired "lung," is allowed to go the way of Hampstead Heath and the other open spaces of the Metropolis, there will shortly be no place where respectable citizens may send their daughters without fear of contamination of the worst possible kind.

Every Sunday evening, from dusk until after dark, scores of young girls parade to and fro along these suburban promenades. One by one they "get off" with the men and disappear with them into the more secluded parts of the heath or common.

Mucky-minded men

Now it is easy, and reassuring, to say that these are young people out for a little harmless enjoyment, and to call those who say otherwise prurient minded. As far as the girls are concerned that is often true; they are mainly very young girls of the working-class who are out for "a bit of sport." But the vast majority of the men have come there for a very different purpose; nor are they all young.

Cads in cars

Of late years the type of man who haunts the less desirable parts of the West End has extended his activities to Suburbia. And matters are rapidly approaching a stage when the only difference between the two is that in the one payment is made for immorality, in the other it is not!

These men are of all classes.

In Hampstead Lane last Sunday evening, there were no fewer than twenty cars drawn up at the side of the road, their occupants quite openly on the look-out for young girls. Throughout the evening cars were coming and going, like taxis plying for hire, pulling up beside likely looking girls and—when the latter had been persuaded to "come for a joy ride"—going swiftly away.

The very fact that the places are local is apt to make them appear less dangerous. The girls themselves go on until something happens which may leave them not only dishonoured but infected.

The slippery slope

These girls would resent being classed with street women, but the fact is that their morality is being sapped and the way prepared for them to become so. While they are still young and living at home they may not realise that, but they might be horrified to learn how many of the women now haunting the West End graduated in a suburban promenade.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Right Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Minister of Health.

SIR,—Allow me to draw your attention to the alarming total of babies' deaths in the town of Market Drayton, Shropshire, where the infantile death-rate in 1924 was 91 per 1,000 births, more than double that of Newport and three times that of Wellington, both neighbouring towns. Last autumn a woman medical inspector from your department visited the locality to inspect and report upon this terrible state of affairs, but for some mysterious reason you have not seen fit to publish her observations. It is time this omission was remedied and drastic steps taken to clean up one of the worst plague spots in the Kingdom. JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. PHILIP SNOWDEN, M.P., House of Commons.

SIR,—Your recent speech on disarmament deserves more attention than it has received. In trenchant terms you reminded the House of Commons that the British Government, by signing the Covenant of the League of Nations, incurred a solemn obligation which ought to be as binding on its conscience, as any other part of the Treaty of Versailles. The sad truth is that the Allied Governments, ever since the Treaty was signed, have used it as a weapon of offence and provocation instead of as an instrument of conciliation and good will. The best way for Great Britain to redress the evil past would be to summon a World Conference on disarmament. JOHN BULL.

To Sir WILLIAM JOYNSON-HICKS, M.P., Home Secretary.

SIR,—I welcome you among the prison reformers. You are able to state that whereas fifty years ago there were 20,000 people in local prisons; to-day there are only 8,000, and against 10,000 in penal servitude only 1,600 to-day. This proves that modern methods reduce crime. Continue the good work by helping to devise employment for our workless lads and lassies. Left to run wild on the streets I warn you that in many cases these are being turned into dangerous young hooligans. JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. BUCKLEY, Irish Trade Union Congress.

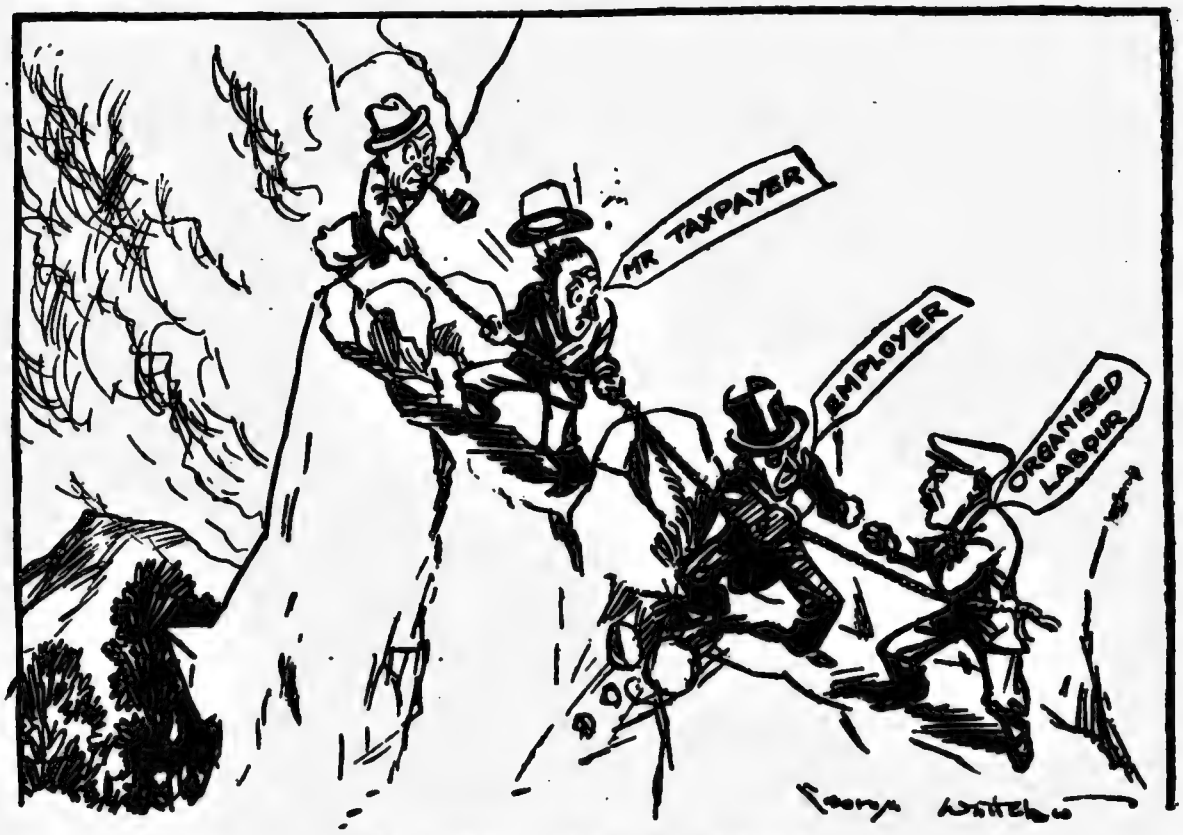
MADAM,—In a single striking phrase you have summed up the privations of the poor. "Under the present nose-bag cost of living," you say, "many people have barely sufficient clothing to prevent their arrest for indecent exposure." For this terrible indictment of our civilisation, justification is to be found not only in Ireland but in the poorer quarters of every city in the United Kingdom. Accept my congratulations upon your spirited efforts to arouse the consciences of the community to these glaring social wrongs.
JOHN BULL.

To DAVID KIRKWOOD, Esq., M.P., House of Commons, S.W.

SIR,—The reason you have given for not joining the delegation of M.P.s who are visiting the Newfoundland Government goes far to explain what is amiss with the Labour movement. It is not that you are too absorbed in your Parliamentary duties or that you are averse from having a good time at the public expense, but because you are afraid you will have to attend certain public functions and drink the toast of the King. Can you not see how foolish this attitude really is? Get on with the things that matter JOHN BULL.

To Captain T. J. SPENCE LYNE, R.N., H.M.S. "Impregnable."

SIR,—I see it stated that you are the only officer of the Royal Navy for 100 years to have attained the rank of "Captain" by promotion from the lower deck. In a few days from now, you will retire from the command of H.M.S. *Impregnable*, which you entered forty years ago as a sailor boy. Such a career is a wonder even in these democratic days; against the odds you had to fight in your early years it is almost a miracle. I congratulate you upon the dogged pluck which won you your command and upon the distinguished manner in which you have kept your flag flying.
JOHN BULL.



A DANGEROUS GAME!

To Judge GREENWELL, Gateshead County Court.

YOUR HONOUR,—Your attack upon the practice of putting "improvers" in bread was badly needed. You had before you a compensation case where a working baker contracted a severe skin disease through handling the stuff. If this is possible to the outside of the body, it is horrible to contemplate the possible effects upon the human stomach. I agree with you that a stop must be put to this reprehensible practice. We cannot go in danger of poisoning through our daily bread. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. WADDY, Tower Bridge Police Court.

DEAR SIR,—When called upon to adjudicate upon some technicality of street trading you declared "this street market business" to be "a gross invasion of public rights." Your words are insulting. Given proper regulation street trading adds colour and brightness to the day's round, and is a real convenience in many districts. I do not forget, if you do, that a large proportion of these traders are ex-Service men desperately trying to earn an honest living. You owe them a humble apology. JOHN BULL.

To ROBERT F. McNAB, Penwortham.

SIR,—Your conduct disgusts me. At Bamber Bridge you brought your motor-car on at top speed though the signalman had closed the gates at the level crossing. Unable to stop you, he stopped the oncoming train, and only through this splendidly prompt action was a terrible tragedy averted. Then you abused him. Your subsequent apology cuts no ice. You ought to have been sent to prison. To fine you 40s. for such an offence is a miserable travesty of justice.
JOHN BULL.

To Mr. W. McLAINE, London University.

DEAR SIR,—I congratulate you upon your success in the recent examinations of the London University for the B.Sc. degree in economics which you passed with honours. Leaving school at the age of thirteen you became a van-boy. You aspired to rise in the world and later took up engineering as an apprentice. Pluck and perseverance wins. Your career does you credit.
JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

DEAN INGE:—"I never killed anything larger than a wasp."

You have tried to kill democracy's respect for itself; a far larger thing.

* * *

MR. WHEATLEY:—"The workers must prepare on a new scale for the greatest struggle in their history."

Parliamentarians, with wise legislation, could avert the need for struggle.

* * *

SIR ALFRED MOND:—"British industry requires a Columbus for the discovery of new markets."

Rather it requires leaving in peace to get on with business.

* * *

MR. CHURCHILL:—"The day may come when the nation's scale of living must be reduced."

The day will come soon unless your Budget exactions are reduced.

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LORD CLINTON:—"Agriculture is depressed because rewards for brains, capital, and labour are less than in any other industry."

Agriculture is depressed because there are no brains put into it.

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Without Fear or Favour

THE SALVAGE OF SOULS

Mr. Gee Objects

OUR leader entitled "A Reprieve for the Nation," in which we dealt with the coal crisis has annoyed Mr. Philip Gee, the paid publicity agent of the Mine Owners' Association.

Mr. Gee wishes to know "in what way have the mine owners been stubborn?" We cannot believe that he does not know, but we are quite willing to tell him.

The miners, rightly in our opinion, refused to consider the lengthening of hours or the reduction of wages, insisting that other means be found of restoring the coal industry.

The owners refused up to the eleventh hour to withdraw proposals that involved such a consideration.

Mr. Philip Gee, who writes to the Press from the depths of a comfortable chair, and whose economic position causes him no anxiety whatever, cannot be expected to appreciate the viewpoint of the miner who risks life and limb, toiling for a starvation wage at the most hazardous and disagreeable work any man is called on to do.

Our statement that "we agree with the stand the miners have taken" rouses Mr. Gee to righteous indignation. "Does this mean," he exclaims in horror, "that your paper agrees with the action of the miners in obtaining the assistance of the Trade Union Congress to hold up the public in order to force their will upon the Government?"

No, Mr. Gee, it does not. It means that we agree with the miners in insisting that they shall have a living wage and that an industry that can make £53,000,000 profit in three years—despite chaotic organisation—shall be run as a business, and not as an industrial circus.

The Clash

WHEN the Labour Party meets for its annual conference at Liverpool on September 29, it will have an opportunity of showing that the charges of Communism now levelled at it with some justification have ceased to bear weight.

One of our readers puts the matter in a nutshell. "The workers," he says, "have a wide franchise sufficient to obtain control at Westminster. If they are not wise enough to secure control in this constitutional manner then they are not intelligent enough to maintain power if secured for them by other means."

We would go further, and say that the workers can put a Labour Government in power at Westminster just as soon as they can convince the country that a Labour Government means better government.

So far they have not done so, and the experience of the first Labour Government is not a happy augury.

Certainly the first thing they must do is to show the Communist Party in unmistakable terms that they regard it as a political leper to be shunned by all honest men!

Where the Law Lacks

TO introduce into the punishment and the prevention of crime more reason, more justice and more humanity has been the aim of the International Prison Congress just held in this country

THE International Prison Congress that has just ended has put forward many useful suggestions for the reform of our prison system and for the reformation of the prisoner.

There can be no question of the soundness of its suggestion that the judicial studies of magistrates should be supplemented by criminological ones. The recommendation is that all who wish to be magistrates should be compelled to attend lectures on psychology, sociology, the legal aspect of mental healing and the science of punishment and its effects.

Sir E. Ruggles-Brise, K.C.B., Chairman of the Ninth International Prison Congress

We are sorry not to see a recommendation that in our opinion transcends all these. We firmly believe that all magistrates should be stipendiaries—paid servants of the community who are chosen because of their knowledge of the law and of human nature, and because they are the best men for the job.

We have seen too much of the type of magistrate who knows nothing of the law, relying solely on his clerk for guidance; who knows and cares nothing about the human material of which he so lightly disposes; men whose heads are turned by a little brief authority.

All over the country this type of magistrate exists, as much a social menace as the criminals with whom they deal. The magistracy should be above suspicion. Unfortunately it is not so, and justice as dispensed from the magisterial bench is often open to the severest criticism, as our columns bear witness weekly.

THE recommendation that at the close of a criminal trial the punishment should be discussed and fixed after the judge has been put in possession of "a full knowledge of the physical and psychic conditions and the social life of the accused and the motives of the crime" is again sound.

As Lord Oxford recently pointed out the fact that judges in this country seem to have no standard of punishment for recognised offences is well-nigh a glaring scandal.

As Advocate, Home Secretary and Prime Minister, Lord Oxford's words carry weight, and it is disquieting to be told that for exactly similar crimes one judge will give one year's imprisonment and another five years.

Clearly there is far too much latitude given to judges in this matter. It ought not to make the slightest difference to a prisoner before which judge he is tried. That it so obviously does is clearly a very grave defect in our legal system.

MOST important of all were the recommendations of the Congress with regard to the child offender. Every child who comes in contact with the law is a potential criminal unless the utmost wisdom is exercised from the first.

Avoidance of all contact with adult offenders, attention to moral education, the boarding out of child delinquents with foster parents under suitable control are all steps in the right direction.

"That in the field of punishment there should be more reason more justice, more humanity" was the ideal of the President of the Congress, and we entirely agree. Society has paid heavily for its neglect of this ideal, and will go on paying as long as it delays turning the soul-crushing degradation of our present prison system into the reformative and remedial influence it ought to be and could be.

The International Prison Congress has pointed several paths to this end. There must be no delay in putting its recommendations into practice.

This Freedom

AS a sequel to the recent by-election in the Forest of Dean, there has been an unpleasant suggestion that a prominent member of the Labour Party has been dismissed from his employment on account of his political activities.

If this is true, it is a scandal which ought not to be tolerated for a moment. No political cause has anything to gain in the long run from intimidation or corruption, and we are sure that decent members of the Conservative Party in the Forest of Dean and elsewhere will be swift to condemn this petty tyranny.

The ballot box is our chief safeguard against revolution and violence, and anything which tends to hamper the free use of the franchise is a direct injury to the State.

The employer of labour who thinks to coerce his workpeople into agreement with his own political views by threatening them with the "sack" is a dangerous enemy of the commonwealth. Such incidents are not confined to any one political Party, or to any one set of men.

There are aspects of modern trade unionism which do not square with our British ideas of freedom.

We part company with it wherever and whenever it is used as an instrument of tyranny and coercion, and becomes a check on the freedom of individual thought.

Far too often, in both industry and politics, on the part of both employer and employed, the appeal is to force instead of to reason.

Some day, perhaps, we shall come to realise that none of the political ends for which democracy strives is worth the sacrifice of that liberty which in centuries of conflict has been so hardly won.

Wembley Again

RATHER late in the day the trade unions are taking up the question of Sunday opening at the Wembley Exhibition. Their plea is that even at the eleventh hour, the workers should be given a chance of seeing the results of their own labour by the Exhibition being opened on Sundays.

As far as we know, the only objection to this sensible proposal comes from a small group of Sabbatarian fanatics who, unfortunately, seem to have an influence in Parliamentary circles out of all proportion to their numbers.

That the great bulk of the nation would have welcomed the opening of the Exhibition on Sundays from the beginning, we have no doubt whatever.

The stubborn refusal of the authorities to grant this simple concession is one of the many defects of management which have dogged the Exhibition throughout its career.

It is a great pity that Mr. Ben Tillett and his friends did not intervene a little earlier. If their voices had been heard last year, when a Labour Government was in power, the present year's Exhibition might have had a fairer start and a more satisfying climax.

Robbery—Unlimited!

by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

WHILE the politicians are concentrating on high international politics the Ordinary Person is being plundered by profiteers. When the politicians are asked for bread they offer stones of silence. True statesmanship will spare no effort to grapple with the tragic problems that centre on the kitchen table

Lord Linlithgow, the recommendations of whose Committee on Food Production have been ignored

FOR millions of people ordinary daily life is a difficult business. And because it is so difficult we are visited by political thunderstorms. Nothing is more certain in history than the simple fact that social unrest is the hotbed of revolution and anarchy.

If Mrs. Jones in Carmarthenshire, and Mrs. MacLeod in Fifeshire, and Mrs. Brown in Lancashire cannot keep a decent house for their husbands and families, however hard they toil and contrive, there is bound to be tension between Capital and Labour and hubbub at Westminster.

All the disputes in politics boil down to mother's troubles, that is to say, the domestic life of the average working-man's family. He, therefore, is the true statesman of peaceful evolution who labours to make domestic life easy for the working-man's wife.

Now let us ask a few questions. Coal which is bought for 17s. or 18s. at the pit's mouth costs 52s. and 55s. to the housewife a few counties away. The problem for statesmanship is not the relation between miner and colliery proprietor, but the relation between coal merchant and housewife.

Test of statesmanship

If coal can be hewn deep under the earth's surface and brought up to the top for 17s., it is manifestly unjust that the cost of getting it along railway lines to the housewife's cellar should cost 37s. A wise statesman, and no man can be profoundly wise who in statecraft does not feel the sufferings of the poor in his bones, will set himself to discover the cause of this obviously absurd discrepancy.

One of my correspondents, who writes me an admirable letter on this subject, tells me that his mother was housekeeper to two spinster ladies, daughters of an earl, who were famous for their charity over a considerable neighbourhood. But these good-natured ladies, who always had money to give away, could not have afforded, he tells me, the prices which are now charged to the clerk or the dustman.

They would have been so poor on their income in these times that it would have been hard work for them to exist.

Fish and salads

In the days of these old ladies lettuce was always seen upon the working-man's tea-table. The price in those days was two or three lettuces for a penny. To-day, a single lettuce costs 3d. or 4d. Why?

My correspondent, when he wrote to me, had 5,000 growing in his garden, and the cost of the seed was a shilling. When he takes his lettuces to market he has hard work to get a shilling for four dozen.

This is to say, the grower of lettuces sells for a farthing what the clerk's wife has to pay 3d. or 4d. for in the greengrocer's shop.

He turns to the question of fish. "Fish has not to be cultivated. It has not to be bred, fed and housed. It only has to be caught. The catchers get very little more for catching fish to-day than they did in pre-war times. Yet the price has so advanced that if you increased the worker's wages in the same ratio there would now be no working-man receiving less than 30s. a day!"

A few years ago cod could be bought at 2d. a pound; to-day it varies from 10d. to 1s. 2d. Mackerel were eight a shilling; now they are 8d. and 9d. each.

Beer—glorious beer!

"In pre-war days a working-man could enter a coffee-shop and obtain a cooked haddock for 2d., butter on it ½d. extra, four slices of bread and butter at ½d. each, a large mug of tea for 1½d., total 6d. for a good breakfast. To-day he would have to pay 8d. or 9d. for the haddock alone."

Take the question of beer. My correspondent's two grandmothers brewed their own English ale, and their children were brought up on it. It was pure, healthy, and negligible as to cost.

In these days the workman is charged a monstrous price for an impure, chemically matured beer, which in some cases is responsible for very serious intestinal trouble.

"Here," he says in conclusion, "is the basic cause of British working-class unrest. *There is no limit to what they may be charged, and no standard of quality ensured.*"

In other words, the industries of the country, on which we all depend for our existence, are buffeted about by the storms of political upheavals, and the whole of newspaperdom rings with the fierce battle-cries of Capital and Labour, because the wives of the workers are being cheated and defrauded at every turn of their housekeeping.

What is the use of a rise in wages if the cost of bare existence is for ever rising above it? The French worker, as my correspondent says, receives half the amount of wages received by the British worker, and lives four times better.

When will statesmanship address itself to this supreme question of our national existence—the Cost of Living? I do not mean by appointing leisurely and amiable Food Commissioners, but by attacking it with all the resources of Government, and with as terrific a determination to conquer it as in its struggle with the Central Powers.

Everything turns upon it. The very safety of the State hangs upon it. The cost of life must be brought down, even if the entrenched profiteer has to be brought down too.

There is, indeed, a criminal spirit of the grossest swindling in our midst, and if Mr. Baldwin wants peace between master and man, he must destroy that wicked spirit out of hand. If not, he himself, and many valuable institutions of the country, will be destroyed by it. A wronged nation develops a nasty temper.

What our Government must learn to know as the most formidable fact of all our troubles is that the struggle of good and toiling parents to keep their children in decency is now at breaking point. To concentrate attention on wages is useless.

Economics and mother-love

The rally of so many trade unions to the help of the miners was a declaration of war on those who seek to solve industrial problems by impoverishing the poor. Wages may have to come down if we are to recover our export trade, but first of all the cost of living must come down.

Mother-love knows nothing of economics. It is an instinct, and therefore divine, and therefore it will conquer all the forces arrayed against it.

Make it easy for the mothers of the nation to feed and clothe the bairns they love, rescue the home life of the British people from heart-breaking anxieties, and the most sordid of all human struggles, and then, but not till then, wages may be left to find their true economic level.

The Sunday

It is perfectly legal for the public to be slowly murdered

IF a man had been convicted of trying to poison his neighbours for profit, you would be amazed to see the judge grant the criminal sixteen months' notice to stop it. And you would say that the judge must be either a Gilbertian freak or a homicidal maniac if he explained that he was anxious to save the poisoner from financial loss by giving him plenty of time to sell his poisons and kill or injure more people.

Sir Kingsley Wood, Parliamentary Secretary to Ministry of Health, who promised, in this journal, to introduce a Clean Food Bill

Yet, in effect, this monstrous absurdity has been realised by the law in the case of harmful chemical preservatives in food. A special committee decided that most of the poisons actually employed ought to be prohibited. It decided that a few others, such as benzoic and sulphurous acid, should only be allowed in restricted quantities, and in a few specified articles.

But it also decided that "before the proposed prohibitions become operative a substantial period of grace should be allowed to enable manufacturers and others to adjust their methods and processes and to clear their stocks!"

Was ever our inveterate national regard for "property" and vested interest carried to more fatuous or more culpable excess? Either the preservatives which have been banned are harmless, in which case it was clearly wrong to prohibit them; or they are a danger to the health and lives of our people, in which case it is simply criminal to allow any consideration for private profit to hinder their instant suppression.

But the annual report of the Ministry of Health shows that the same happy-go-lucky anarchy pervades every phase of Food Regulation. In June of last year the Minister started an enquiry as to "whether and to what extent the practice of treating flour with chemical substances is objectionable on grounds of health," but though a committee began this enquiry nine months ago, nothing has yet come of it. Meantime we are told that among the samples of self-raising flour tested last year, five samples were found to be mixed with lead and arsenic!

We have been trying for years to secure absolute certainty of purity for the milk which is the nation's other nutritive essential. Eighteen years ago a

A Sinister Gamble

by A. G. GARDINER

IN a frenzied endeavour to economise the Sea Lords are picking up pins and saving on sugar! They are taking ha'pence from the sailors and squandering millions of pounds on preparations that can lead only to war. The public must resolutely resist the blood-guilty spendthrifts of Whitehall

Lord Beatty, First Sea Lord, whose threats to resign have in the past brought Governments to their knees

IT would be difficult to conceive a more brazen jest than that just perpetrated by the Admiralty, at the expense of the officers and men in the Navy. It has issued an S.O.S. to the Fleet to "cheerfully accept any inconvenience or discomfort" which may result from the economies which are contemplated at their expense. They are warned that the demands of the Navy upon the taxpayer have reached the breaking strain; that those demands threaten the nation with bankruptcy, and that a bankrupt nation is a militarily defeated nation. And so on.

All very excellent. All very true. But consider the circumstances and the source from which this appeal to the men of the Navy emanates. The Lords of the Admiralty have just wrung from the Government a new cruiser-building scheme which, alone, will involve the taxpayer in an expenditure of £58,000,000. They have done this at the point of the bayonet. They threatened to resign if the Government did not surrender, and as Mr. Churchill was afraid to resign if the Government did surrender, they won. That is the first point to keep in mind in considering this matter.

The second point is this. Seven years ago the only naval menace to this country was swept from the sea. The fleet, whose existence was the reason for our share in the War, lay at the bottom of Scapa Flow.

High cost of "peace"

It lies there to day. You may see, as I have seen, its conning towers still showing above the surface of the water.

If ever there was ground for that economy which would save the nation from bankruptcy, it was here. Our one serious naval rival had perished. The way was clear to the Admiralty for the greatest policy of retrenchment in history. *And in those seven years the Admiralty has spent* £550,000,000. They are spending more to-day, with the German Navy gone, than they ever spent in a time of peace when the German Navy was in being. That is the second point.

Let us digress for a moment and turn to the example which the Admiralty, preaching economy to the men, is setting itself. The office staff at Whitehall is greater to-day than before the war, though the Fleet is smaller. The expenditure on the reconstruction of defective ships which are no sooner reconstructed than they are scrapped is stupendous.

Making war on Japan

Take one case. The *Highflyer*, an obsolete cruiser, was patched up in 1920 at a cost of some £100,000. It was then sent out to the East Indies as a flag ship. *A few months later she was sold at Bombay for scrap-iron.*

But to return to the main theme. The third point, and much the most important point, to keep in mind in examining the policy of the Admiralty is Singapore. The first act of the Baldwin Government when it came into power last autumn was to surrender to the Admiralty on this vital subject. We are committed to the construction of a naval base at Singapore at a cost the ultimate magnitude of which is beyond reckoning.

But its cost is not the most momentous thing about it. It inaugurates a new and tremendous departure in naval policy. Every naval base is pointed at a potential enemy. Plymouth dockyard was directed against Spain; Portsmouth against France; Chatham against the Low Countries; Rosyth against Germany.

Against whom is the new naval base directed? It is the most terrific adventure in our naval history, *for it means that the Admiralty is going to commit us to war in the Pacific.*

This means war twelve thousand miles from our base. Whom has the Admiralty in mind as the enemy? Not America for obvious reasons. The most obvious is that if the Admiralty had America in mind as the "next enemy" it would not prepare to go round by the Pacific to meet her. It would prepare to attack her on her Atlantic seaboard where she is most vulnerable, and where her great cities are chiefly concentrated.

No, Japan is the Admiralty's objective. It is Japan it has in mind at Singapore, and it is war in the Pacific for which it is preparing. This suspicion is strengthened by three things.

First, by the persistent refusal of the Admiralty to state clearly and frankly the principle on which its building policy is based. There is no honourable reason for that refusal. There is every reason, if our intentions are good, for declaring that principle. Assuming that our object is, as it ought to be, the adequate defence of these shores and our ocean-going commerce, there is nothing to conceal. Why then do we conceal it?

Save our seamen's—socks!

In the next place, the new cruisers which are being laid down are of a speed in excess of the protective function. They are designed, as the Singapore base is designed, for war in the Pacific.

The third ground of suspicion as to the intentions of Admiralty policy is the attitude of the Government in regard to naval disarmament. America has repeatedly indicated her desire for a new limitation conference. There is strong reason to know that Japan desires such a conference also. We alone take refuge in fine-sounding commonplaces.

Why should we, whom naval extravagance is so impoverishing that we have to send out an S.O.S. to the seamen to submit to, at present, unknown economics—why should we stand in the way? Is it not obvious that Singapore is committing us to a policy and to an expenditure that we do not wish to discuss, that we cannot afford to discuss in the light of day and before all the world?

Up-ended economy

What is the use of our talking of peace while this tremendous suspicion fills the mind of the world as to our intentions? What is the good of our going to Geneva with pious words on our lips while we are building a gigantic base at the gateway of the Pacific in preparation to meet "the next enemy" in those remote waters?

Above all, what is the sense of this S.O.S. to the men in the Fleet to save the nation from bankruptcy while the senders of that S.O.S. are committing us to a colossal adventure that will bleed us white?

Let us have economy on the lower deck by all means. We want economy everywhere and in everything. But the spectacle of the Admiralty plunging us into an incalculable and ruinous expenditure on one hand and appealing to the sailors to pick up the pins and save on their sugar on the other is as impudent as it is grotesque.

oison Peril

by ALEX M. THOMPSON ("Dangle").

Royal Commission declared that "cow's milk containing bovine tubercle bacillus is clearly the cause of tuberculosis in man, and that a very considerable amount of disease and loss of life, especially among the young, must be attributed to the consumption of milk containing tubercle bacillus."

A Canadian doctor has certified that 15,000 children out of the 30,000 who die annually in Canada might justly have the epitaph: "Poisoned by impure milk" placed on their gravestones.

Of 62,133 samples of milk casually bought and analysed last year, 4,773 were regarded as adulterated or not up to standard. That is to say, that one out of every thirteen samples tested was impure!

In 160 cases the milk had been contaminated by dirt. There was one case where every gallon contained one heaped-up teaspoonful of cow manure—the seller was fined £5!

The most eloquent evidence of wilful dishonesty among milk sellers is provided by the fact that a much larger percentage of convictions results from Sunday tests than on any other day. The adulterators evidently bank on the belief that inspectors will be resting on the Sabbath, and deliberately take risks which they would fear to try on week days.

We are told that of the spirits which chanced to be analysed, one in seven samples proved to be adulterated. The deadly poisons of lead or copper were found in aerated waters.

Lastly we learn—not from the official report, but through a casual discovery—that "Finnan" haddocks are smoked in twenty-five backyard factories in a particularly unhealthy district of Limehouse, where infant mortality and the death-rate from tuberculosis, pneumonia and bronchitis are two or three times as high as in any other part of that never too salubrious borough!

In short, though our high expenditure in food inspection is doing some good, much of it is still being wasted by the rascalities of food poisoners. Actual death from hunger is happily rare nowadays, but criminals still thrive on the slow murder of their neighbours by the sale of tainted meat, tuberculous milk, and other unwholesome nourishment, whose debilitating effect is almost as fatal and cruel, especially to young children, as positive starvation.

These criminals will never be deterred by the preposterously petty fines which now attend their more or less accidental conviction. The only fitting punishment for such callous scoundrels is the infamy of public exposure and of long imprisonment on the charge of attempted murder.

Have a little luxury

Nothing like the soothing fragrance of a choice cigar, so have one to-night after your evening meal.
Too expensive? Not a bit of it—if you smoke Manikins, those choice little cigars with the Mild Havana Flavour. 10d. buys 5 of these exquisite smokes and as each outlasts 2 or 3 cigarettes they give you *cigar* luxury at little more than *cigarette* cost. Being *real* cigars—though small—they give you that smoking satisfaction which only a cigar *can* give.
Get a packet to-day.
(Obtainable from Tobacconists everywhere).

Smoke
MANIKIN
MILD
HAVANA FLAVOUR
CIGARS

They add a joy to seaside, river or picnic. After a swim, a set of tennis, or a spell on the 'open road' a Manikin is particularly refreshing—a welcome change from cigarette or pipe.

5 10d.
10 1/8
25 4/2

The Ideal Smoke for the HOLIDAYS
15 for 2·6
In pocket case.

HUSBAND'S AWFUL FATE

Tragedy of the Sex Maniac

by **PHILIP INMAN**

TO keep a person tied to a criminal, a raving lunatic, or an inveterate drunkard is a condition of affairs which ought not to be tolerated. It is an insult to our national conscience and a foul blot upon civilisation's escutcheon.

Lord Buckmaster

Yet thousands of lives have been blasted because we have allowed prejudice and sentiment to overrule justice and common-sense. No time should be lost in making the present iniquitous divorce enactments as dead as the proverbial leg of mutton. Lord Buckmaster's Bill of Divorce Reform is badly needed.

Grit in the wheels

Let me cite one typical case which has recently come under my notice. A young bank clerk became engaged to the daughter of a well-to-do stockbroker. During their courtship nothing in the girl's condition suggested any weakness in her intellect, but shortly after marriage signs of mental instability developed.

Cold and callous one day, she would be fiery and passionate the next. After repulsing her husband's advances, she would immediately upbraid him for his cruel indifference.

Jealous of every minute spent away from her she even went so far as to shadow him on his leaving the bank, and would make all kinds of baseless insinuations against him.

It was not long before the effect was seen in his work, and one day he made a serious blunder in his duties. Called into the manager's office he was pressed for an explanation.

At first he hesitated, then very reluctantly he confessed that his domestic affairs were not running smoothly and that life had reached for him an almost impossible stage.

Tied to a lunatic

That night, on the manager's advice, he went to see his father-in-law. He laid the position fully and frankly before him, and he was met with the reply, "I don't believe you. My daughter is as sane as you are."

It was only after a threat to leave her that the parent agreed to a medical examination.

Arrangements were made for a well-known mental expert to see her. The examination was held under the best possible conditions. The specialist went to the house as a friend and not as a doctor.

By delicate and tactful questionings he achieved his object of diagnosing her mental condition. An hour later he reported that he could find nothing wrong with her.

"What did I tell you?" exclaimed the father-in-law triumphantly. "Now pull yourself together or we shall begin to suspect you."

Just before he took his leave the doctor said he would like to have one further word with his patient. After a few minutes he reappeared, confused and agitated.

"I am sorry," he said, "I made a mistake. I must certify her and she ought to be removed at once."

He had found her in an unguarded moment, and he certified that she was suffering from a serious form of sex mania.

That was three years ago. The woman is still a patient in a private mental home. Every month her husband visits her and every time he returns to an empty home, distracted and disappointed.

Knowing her fondness for colours, on his last visit he took with him a piece of dress material. Snatching it from him she ripped it into ribbons, and then in a passionate outburst she cried, "What business have you to come here. I don't know you, and I never want to know you."

Words which pierced like a poisoned arrow into the husband's sensitive soul.

Recently an impartial panel of three medical men were asked to examine her. I have just seen their report.

It states there is no possibility of improvement in the patient's mental condition, but adds that her physical strength shows no abatement, and her vitality is strong and vigorous. She may easily live to be eighty.

Sentenced for life

What a ghastly prospect stretches out before this young man of twenty-two. Fate has dealt him a knock-out blow. He is bound by the law of his land to a raving lunatic, and as things stand there is no escape for him.

"No interference with the present divorce laws" is the blatant cry of a minority of self-righteous and pharisaical humbugs. Their ignorance is colossal. By their action they are placing a premium upon immorality by seeking to condemn an innocent victim to a lifetime of physical servitude.

The Sentence of the Court

Luxury for Limpets

Air Farce Methods

CHARGED with misapplying money subscribed for air defence, Sir Samuel Hoare, Secretary for Air, pleaded "Not guilty."

"It has for long been a mystery," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "why the cost of launching a British aeroplane is so much greater than that of putting a foreign machine into commission, but the mystery can soon be solved by a study of Air Ministry financial methods.

"Recently, for example, fifty-five officials of the Ministry, who were accommodated at Adastral House moved to Gwydyr House, where forty-nine rooms, elegantly furnished, artistically decorated and centrally heated, were prepared for them. Why the move was made nobody knows, but what is known is that forty-eight rooms have been left vacant at Adastral House, for which the taxpayers are paying rent to the tune of £50 a room.

"If the men who demand such pleasures and palaces were saving us large sums in other directions, taxpayers might excuse their luxurious habits; but, unfortunately our air autocrats are as inefficient as they are extravagant.

"In the Air Ministry bureaucracy is the smother of invention. Some time ago the making of air screws in 'duralumin' was proposed to the Ministry by designers attached to a British engineering firm, but some lofty bureaucrats announced that they did not like duralumin, and, whether the screw was a success or not, there would be no orders for it.

"The advantages of duralumin were promptly recognised in America, and as even our own alleged experts have since been forced to admit that it is necessary for high-speed machines, we are now either buying these screws in America or building them under American licence."

MR. STRAWSPLITTER said that all experts made mistakes at times. It was easy to mention successful inventions which had been turned down by the Ministry, but critics forgot that they had also rejected many foolish ones.

"When in doubt about the merits of an invention the safest course was to do nothing," he concluded, "which was what Air Ministry bureaucrats were continually doing, though they received little credit for it."

"It is time," said Mr. Justice Bull, "that the prisoner realised that the flying force does not exist to make money fly. In every branch of his department, from the administrative officials who demand accommodation fit for Eastern potentates down to flying school cadets, who, as was recently shown, require an extraordinary number of chefs, vegetable cooks, dentists and chaplains to minister to their extravagance is rampant.

"France maintains the most powerful air force in the world for a fraction of the cost of ours, the failure of which to secure even one of the world's flying records compels us to label it a frost—in fact, a "Hoare" frost. This failure is not due to any inherent inability on the part of Britons to achieve in the air what they have achieved on sea and land, but is due to inefficiency in high quarters.

"The prisoner is sentenced to penal detention in a wood-yard for the duration of the Parliamentary recess, so that he may learn to use an axe for purposes other than grinding it."

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Bonds of freedom

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Oh! You Hypocrites!

by COUNT VICTOR GALLONE

JUST as the civilisations of the past have been destroyed, so modern civilisation is in danger of collapsing; its downfall will engulf all concerned. The moral, economic and political supports of present-day society are crumbling into corruption

WHEN it is put to me that this civilisation of ours is a very wonderful thing, my thoughts always turn to our millions of sweated workers throughout the world, our blood-hunting nations seeking war with one another, our poverty and slums, and the endless sufferings of humanity—and my vote is not on the side of "civilisation."

Civilisation, it seems to me, rests on three things—morality, economics, and politics. When you have a morality that makes for universal happiness, content, and health; when you have a system of economics that ensures a living wage—and more than a living wage—to every worker in the world; and when you have politics and politicians whose every aim is to make the world a better place in which to live—then, I think, you have a civilisation.

We have a code of morals that ensures immorality. In every village and town of Great Britain there are broken hearts and broken bodies which might have been intact had it not been for our "high moral code."

Bonds of freedom

Our code has been built up on the hypocrisy that comes from our ridiculous desire for "respectability." What do we care for the lives that have been wrecked by our social and moral code so long as we ourselves are able to look unafraid into the eyes of our neighbours? We are weak enough to have fitted in with the moral code; we have no sympathy with the poor others who were too human and too natural to be hide-bound by hypocrisy.

I know of a girl in a Yorkshire town who fell in love with a man. They were a splendid couple, healthy, educated, and in every way a "good match." Unfortunately—from the "moral" point of view—they did not believe in the existing form of marriage.

They were convinced that the best way to bind themselves was to leave each other free. They knew that a mere ceremony in a church or register's office could not keep them faithful. They loved each other, and they did not see why they should not live together.

Products of "virtue"

They did. They lived together "in sin," according to the people who knew, and they brought down upon them the wrath, the ridicule, and the unthinking snobbishness of the community.

But I doubt if there was a more faithful or happy couple in that town. Untied to each other, they were bound by a cord stronger than that of a mere jumbled jargon at a church altar. And while they were faithful to each other, many of the men and the women who shunned them were leading double lives and having clandestine affairs of their own!

Our moral code that prevents young people from coming naturally together throws them into the arms of hideous diseases and tortures. Among us we have many of the fruits of our "virtue"—the diseased, the blind, the dope-fiends, the perverts, the old men who ogle schoolgirls, and the young boys who are led astray by their employer's wife.

Our hospitals can tell grim stories of the price we are paying for our vaunted hypocrisy. It is doubtful if, in all our history, we have had so many neurotic, nervous, and wrecked girls and boys.

And the morality of our system of economics is another tragedy. As a matter of fact, I am not so sure that we have any system of economics at all!

Our industrial system is a huge, unthinking monster that gobbles up its innocent victims and throws them back, crushed and helpless, into the gutter of life. Here in Britain, if anywhere, we can see the unhappy results of the determination of the employers to get everything they can without giving anything in exchange.

It is appalling that workers—the co-partners, after all, in any enterprise—should be treated as slaves, that their wages should be kept down at a level that reduces the whole standard of our national life. Our employers have some idea that small wages make for prosperity and trade, that in some miraculous unexplained way a hungry worker with a grievance is to be preferred to a happy worker with a care-free mind.

They are incapable—most of them—of regarding the worker as a co-partner. They fail to see that co-operation between master and man is necessary to the success of any enterprise. And, worst of all, their uneconomic minds cannot conceive that higher wages mean more money to spend, greater all-round prosperity and business, and a happiness and contentment that bring out better work.

Morals of money-grabbing

The profits of industry are too one-sided. So long as there is one kind of people who grow rich out of the work that kills and maims and pauperises another section of the community, then so long will there be strife, struggle, animosity, degradation.

Among my friends there are many employers of labour. I have asked them if they had not noticed the prosperity of the United States, where wages are higher than anywhere else in the world. They have always avoided answering me direct. They hint that there must be some mysterious cause for the phenomenon of high wages for workers and prosperity for industry.

They are too lazy to study the question. They haven't time to go to America or to send someone there. Their methods were good enough for their grandfathers, and they are good enough for *them!*

So off they go to their golf in the afternoon, and the next day, perhaps, they are signing notices that tell all the old workers they are being paid off at the end of the week. It is appalling to me, this unthinking way that masters can turn into the gutter the old men of fifty and sixty who have served the firm all their lives and who, on their miserable wage, have been unable to provide for the fateful day of dismissal.

Industry that has the power to keep men down, and turn them away in the evening of their life, without pension or pittance, is not the industry of progress. Money-grabbing is a great pursuit for some men, but they have totally forgotten their obligation to the poor men and women who have contributed so largely to the acquiring of their wealth.

Westminster's temple of hypocrisy

And modern politics! Does not one laugh at the thought of taking the politicians seriously? Men of fair word and false promise, vote-catchers, baby-kissers, office-seekers, shifty-eyed, glib, polished and plausible rogues; ready to promise anything and to forget as soon as the promise is made—these are the politicians!

Even the most faithful and credulous of men have seen through the false eyes and the fair words of these humbugging mountebanks. If we have progressed anywhere at all it is in our discovery of the weakness, the wickedness, the wastefulness, and the wantonness of the men who call themselves politicians.

In office, not to serve their peoples, but to satisfy their desire for power or the desire of their wives and mistresses for social distinction, they have signally failed to do anything that will help to remove humanity's ills or guide it to a level of happiness, peace, or well-doing.

Scheming little war-makers, they have flung the sons of other men into the shambles of modern conflict, regardless of the welter of slaughter and suffering that has descended upon the world. Of all Parties, they are tainted with the same rottenness, the same cancerous inability to act like men representing men.

They are the world's hopeless incompetents. Put into office by millions of people eager for happiness and prosperity, they have deceived the peoples of almost every country in the world.

Count Victor Gallone

In Britain they have failed to provide work for workers, and to remove the many ills from which they suffer. They are unable to provide the houses for which thousands of people are crying out. They cannot stop the rapacious profiteer who thrives on the bread and milk sold to poor mothers. They cannot abolish the slums and make our country a beautiful place in which to live. They are unable to bring down the cost of living. And they cannot even assure us of international peace.

They think of themselves and forget their peoples—their civilisation.

Such is our civilisation to-day. Morally we are rotten; economically we are unsound, cruel, unthinking, inhumane; politically we are being ruined, our blood is being sucked for the great war god and our lives are made purposeless by the ceaseless drag of taxation.

The way of escape

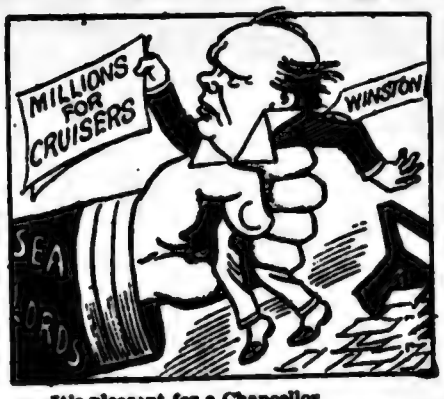
And yet I am convinced that the heart of the people is right and inclined towards right.

If we could prevent the foolish and the cruel and the rapacious from rising to the top; if we could bring into our moral code a broad-mindedness and tolerance and a little of human sympathy; if we reorganise our industries and scrap our economic fallacies, bringing about a spirit of co-operation between master and man, and a more equal sharing in industry's profits—we might in time avoid the calamity into which we are heading.

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

With every glance he throws to France,
Her maiden heart is fluttered.
But there are those who say she knows
Which side her bread is buttered.



It's pleasant for a Chancellor
Who keeps the cash-box keys,
To find these "guys" can exercise
The "Freedom of the Squeeze!"

It must be plain to those who're sane
The poor chap's almost sinking.
Now shed a clout and get him out—
He can't be saved by "thinking."

A
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of Excellence

lies behind every 'Lucana' cigarette. That is why you never hear a smoker apologise when offering 'Lucanas' to a friend.

For 25 years—the world over—'Lucana' cigarettes have been recognised as *high-grade* products. The prestige of this reputation is in every 'Lucana'—*no matter what its price.*

The standard-size 'Lucanas' have all the superb qualities of the original expensive extra-large 'Lucanas' which have for many years been smoked by the elite.

A change to the popular size and packing accounts for the lower price. We guarantee there is *no change in quality.*

'Lucana'
Pronounced: Lu-kah-na
The *Luxury* Cigarettes

Though only recently distributed, '66' Plain Virginia, Cork-tipped Virginia and '99' Turkish—the 3 popular price 'Lucanas'—are in no sense new cigarettes. They are just the old expensive 'Lucanas' put up in standard popular size in response to repeated requests.

The old & famous 'Lucana' Quality yet only

6D for 10

Plain or Cork-tipped Virginia and Turkish.

Words Winged to Women

WOMAN'S GREATEST SIN

The Crimes of Inaction

by **MABEL HORNER**

WEST HAM has created a record. The Guardians are in the soup. They owe to the Ministry of Health the colossal sum of £1,540,000. Their accounts show a deficit of £434,560.

This marks the end. The Ministry of Health has kicked. It sees that a precedent has been created. It proposes to counter by creating another.

Mr. Neville Chamberlain wishes to suspend the West Ham Board of Guardians and himself undertake the discharge of their functions. Such a step has never before been taken. If done, it needs a special Bill passed.

But there is no doubt, when Parliament reassembles, of the Government's ability to put such special legislation through.

If all this isn't deeply interesting to women it should be. All over the country women are doing yeoman service on Boards of Guardians. At every election the cry goes up, "Give us more!"

Where it pinches

The demand is healthy. Women understand how shoes can pinch. They realise the horror felt by decent folk compelled to seek relief, the shrinking, the shedding of the last remnants of self-respect before they can bring themselves to lay bare the sordid details of their pitiful story. And women, who in their own homes are managers and economisers, can detect the true from the false, and ensure public funds for relief being administered with due care.

West Ham must answer for itself in this respect. The point is, West Ham's problem will repeat itself in other districts. And wherever on public administrative bodies there are women serving it is one they must help to solve.

The swamping of Boards of Guardians by families in distress is caused by unemployment. The widespread unemployment has come as a result of the great war. And women took, in every possible way, a tremendous interest in helping men into that.

Right here and now I bring a strong accusation against every woman who used her talents to get men to go to war. During the war thousands of women, rich and influential, turned themselves into recruiting sergeants. They used every art and blandishment to induce men to enlist.

Mr. Jack Jones, M.P., the indefatigable member for West Ham

Pretty girls met men in the street and handed them white feathers. They were entirely undiscriminating in the distribution of their gifts. I knew a young fellow, twice horribly wounded in Flanders, who, on walking down the street in civies, found himself confronted by a smiling girl who pushed into his hand two of her missives.

He was able to laugh, thank God. But now? The men who fought to save their country do not laugh. Trudging to Employment Exchange and Relieving Officer they are spiritless and broken.

And where are the women who once feted and cajoled them? Foregathering at Deauville, and Monte Carlo, some of them. Vieing with one another in splendid fashions. Filling all the expensive hotels and pleasure resorts.

After the battle's over

It will not make for health in national life. There is real work to do. There is need still for voluntary committees and organisations, and the interest which, during the war, the rich unmistakably took in the poor. It is futile to quote cases of men who prefer asking for relief to working for wages. That is merely the dry rot of the situation. The real blame is the heedlessness that causes it.

Since common decency has not turned our female recruiting sergeants into equally earnest recruiting sergeants for industrial resettlement public opinion must do it. Herein lies hope.

Public opinion is the strongest moral force in the world. It can move mountains. It will, if only given strength and persistency, move the mountain of selfishness that is leaving whole districts to go the way of West Ham, because nobody cares, now the war is won, whether the men who helped to win it find work, or drift on—hopeless derelicts—into the welcome oblivion of death.

Public opinion is their surest anchor of rescue—and the responsibility for its creation rests largely on the shoulders of the women.

Clean Up the Streets!

Prowlers of the Pavement

by **THE HON. EMILY KINNAIRD, C.B.E.**

THE whole country must be awakened to the peril of our streets; and for the sake of our womanhood, police officers, both male and female, must be given power to arrest anyone, whether man or woman who is found soliciting.

The problem of our unclean streets is one inseparable from the problem of the unmarried mother. They are problems which have always been with us, and, after years of grappling with the questions in an effort to find a solution, I am firmly convinced that they are problems which will always remain so long as our streets are not subjected to stricter surveillance.

Periodically, the country wakes up to a realisation that the streets are not so safe as they might be for women, and politicians examine the matter in a half playful sort of manner. Then, with ponderous gravity, they say that there is no way out and that, human nature being what it is, matters must needs remain.

BUT I am convinced that they are wrong. I am quite certain that there is a way out if we can only find it, and I am convinced that while legislation may not be the whole solution to the problems, it will help, and at the very least will make our streets considerably cleaner.

Proof of what I say lies in the Aliens Registration Act, lately introduced, by which the number of aliens coming into the country is restricted, or at least, under which the people coming into the country are subjected to closer surveillance.

This has resulted in a decrease in the number of foreign girls in our streets, and would be matter for congratulation were the fact not patent that the lessening in the number of foreign girls has a tendency to make room for more of our own girls and that the temptation increases.

My own contention is that once the streets are made cleaner the unmarried mother problem will automatically solve itself to a certain extent. By careful teaching in early years, introduced after expert and sympathetic consideration, some solution may be found.

MEANTIME, however, the problem is with us, and as yet the solution is still very far off, and what is to be done with that unmarried mother is a question which is troubling everyone interested in the welfare of women and of the nation.

The old-fashioned method of ostracising them in good society may have been effective to a certain extent, but modern thought is, I hope, becoming different to what it was in those days, and there is a growing sense of the unfairness of letting the blame fall on one sex only. My contention is that in legislation as well as in social intercourse, there must be no difference in our treatment of the sexes.

An increase in the number of voluntarily supported homes would be prodictive of good results. We have a number of these homes already where the girls are cared for during their trying time, and where they can stay for some months afterwards.

All the time of their residence they are in contact with the healthiest of influences. By kindly assistance and personal advice the girls are very often brought to a realisation of their sin, which preaching alone would not effect.

It would be a part of the real solution to give the child the father's name, but not to take it away from the mother. Its constant presence in nine cases out of ten draws out the best in the mother's heart, and by imposing a restraint on her actions stimulates her most unselfish qualities.

I think it would be for the good of humanity and the nation if, in some way, the father could be made to share this sense of responsibility.

But I am convinced that there can be no possible and lasting solution to the problem of the unmarried mother in this age of clearer thinking until the sexes are held to be equal. In the old days the girl was always blamed; the man, far from being blamed was often flattered, and at the least was excused.

WE must realise that the man is every bit as much to blame as the girl, and we must act impartially. The only possible way in which we can begin to do that is to get people to realise the injustice of the old standard, and in the Bill which is to be brought before the House of Commons to deal with the matter, it must be made possible for constables to arrest the men as well as the girls when they are guilty of soliciting in the streets.

SMASH THE MEDICINE BOTTLE!

by DR. STANLEY M. BROWN

NEW methods of assuaging suffering must be given full opportunities for expression, and the dead hand of the British Medical Association must be removed from medical research

A GREAT new era of healing has dawned. Manipulative science has brought back health where medical science has utterly fallen down. The ever-handy operating table and the contents of the medicine bottle may best be left for the spider to spin his webs on.

The man in the street has a right to be well, and a right to choose which road he will follow to achieve that end. He can select his own religion. Why should he not, in hospital or out of it, be allowed to select the class of qualified and capable practitioner he prefers to have attend him?

At Copenhagen, next month, labour union delegates from all parts of the globe will listen to Mr. A. A. Myrup, the international secretary-treasurer of the Bakery and Confectionery Workers' Unions of the world. And yet some months ago he was not able to utter a word.

A paralytic stroke had bereft him of the power of speech. All the medical aid he could summon did not do him one iota of good. Orthodox specialists left him cold and helpless.

Life into dead nerves

"Bloodless surgery," as chiropractic manipulative treatment is called, restored his speech and brought his distorted features to normal; from a practically useless man he became his real self again.

It reads like a miracle, I know; but the truth is that Nature had a healing force in Myrup which could not get through. The needed nerve force could not act till manipulation deftly overcame certain mechanical obstructions. That is the simple and painless procedure of chiropractice.

Some bony structure, probably a movable segment of the spine, for some reason presses on nerves. According to the amount of pressure on it the nerve is paralysed, sometimes totally so. In Myrup's case the manipulation was the adjustment into proper position of a couple of the vertebræ in the neck.

His treatment began under an expert manipulator across the Atlantic, and he was able to finish in my care during his sojourn in London. No drugs, no medicine, no surgery. Two hands only were and are used to do the work.

By similar treatment most of the mental, nervous, functional and everyday ailments of our time and people can be made to disappear.

In the whole of the United Kingdom there are perhaps not more than two dozen chiropractors. In North America there are 15,000 qualified graduates of this manipulative science each day bringing relief to all classes of sufferers, by the aid of their properly directed technical skill.

Sir Herbert Barker, whose "unorthodox" surgery has benefited thousands of sufferers

If ordinary orthodox medicine and surgery can cure people and make them well, it would have done so scores of years ago. The regulation medical doctor generally claims that people have no right to get well—*only through him.*

The cult of the impossible

But there are many ways of getting well never suggested by, probably never known to, the holders of high medical degrees. What is not practised by the world-wide union of medical men is too often pooh-poohed, it is called quackery and denounced with uplifted hand as impossible. What seems almost the impossible has been achieved by manipulative treatment and continues to be accomplished almost daily.

Things are moving so quickly nowadays that the man (medical or otherwise) who says, "It can't be done," is constantly being interrupted by some person doing it.

The humanitarian attitude of JOHN BULL has recently broadcast enlightening articles on the two sister healing arts of Osteopathy and Bonesetting by Viscount Deerhurst and Sir Herbert Barker respectively. The beneficial results derived from these treatments and chiropractice have been legion.

Physician—heal Thyself!

When I first started my present London practice in New Cavendish Street, a fully qualified doctor came to me. He told me he was losing faith in his own profession. He had been in medical practice for thirty years. Since then he has sent both his sons across the Atlantic to take courses in spinal manipulative work.

Dr. V.K. said, "I don't know what can be done, I'll put her in your hands," while Dr. P.'s son runs in from Harrow and gets beneficial results which medicine from the parental roof never gave him.

Baroness A—— started manipulative treatment under my care in London. Results were so gratifying that she afterwards brought a chiropractor all the way from Tokio to establish in Rome. While she was attending at my rooms for treatment she lived with her uncle, a titled M.D., who laughed at her for being so foolish as to take refuge in manipulation, but her ailments having fled she laughed too.

Broadminded medical men of London and elsewhere have sent me many patients. These practitioners realise the efficacy of spinal adjustment, which the qualified, trained manipulator can do. My only plea here is for a more enlightened attitude on the part of the medical profession, towards the newer movements in medical research. The public has a right to any method of healing, whether it be "orthodox" or otherwise.

Acres and Heart-aches

Taking the Land from the People

by MAJOR E. HAMMOND FOOT

BEHIND the tragic chaos in which industry has got is the fact that for the last ninety years this country has been living an abnormal life. It has been the industrial workshop of the world, and has equipped the four great continents of the world with the material and machinery. That work is now nearly complete—the world is becoming independent of us.

In this past abnormal period we have thrown our agricultural industries into the background; we have massed the people into large towns, and have allowed the great landlords and tenant farmers to work the land as they chose, regardless of consequences.

TO-DAY we find nothing but large sporting estates, consisting of tenant farms of unwieldy dimensions, where the farmer farms his land on the slovenly principle of the small expenditure and a small return over a large acreage, in other words, grass-farming.

In this position the first thing, one would think, would be to make room for the unemployed men and women on the land, and reorganise the agricultural industry from top to bottom so as to relieve the deficit produced by the preponderance of imports over exports. This is precisely what our Governments in the past have never even attempted.

We are told that the smallholder does not thrive in this country, yet I know hundreds of smallholders, some of whom I have helped in the past to stand against gross injustice on the part of a heartless and blind Agricultural Ministry.

MOST of the present smallholders of this country are suffering from abnormally high rents; some have to pay £5, £6 and £7 per acre. Many of them signed their leases on the understanding that the Ministry would maintain competent instructors and a home farm, fully supplied with horses and implements for hire.

There are no instructors to-day, and these home farms have been closed down, without any compensation for this breach of agreement, and the horses and equipment sold. This has entailed large expense, which has had to be met by loans of from £50 to £150, and has added enormously to their burden.

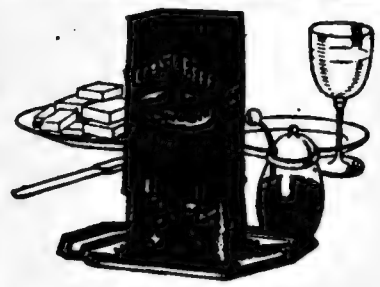
These men and women, after the fiery ordeal of adversity and hostile surroundings, have made good and are prepared to fight to the last gasp for their homes. What could not men and women accomplish if helped, organised and capitalised by a Ministry imbued with the science of land settlement?

In this struggle to open the country out to the people those who strive will have to fight against the present-day rotten smallholding system, and will have thrown in their faces all failures and disasters brought about by incompetence.

But land reform is the foundation of all reforms, and so long as unemployment is pressing hard upon us, some definite revitalising policy is needed to save us from catastrophe.

TO put men and women on their own land, with the means to increase its productivity and from which they can not only wrest a maintenance for themselves but can hand on as a heritage to their children, is sound. This is the human, natural, common-sense solution, and such a sane policy would lead to increased internal trade, a stable voting community and a contentment which would infuse a blessing of peace and security upon the whole length and breadth of the land.

One of the many reasons for buying Libby's!



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Libby's Cooked Corned Beef is a splendid "stand-by" and you should always keep a tin handy on the pantry shelf

Then when you ask yourself "What shall we have for lunch?" or "What shall we have for supper?" you are never at a loss to know what to serve.

Nothing but the choicest cuts of carefully selected beef ever goes into a tin of Libby's Cooked Corned Beef, and it is prepared in spotless kitchens under ideal conditions.

Put Libby's Corned Beef on your shopping list TO-DAY.

Serve Libby's like this

Coarsely chop a small head of cabbage, and put into a pan containing the contents of a tin of Libby's Corned Beef, add a few slices of carrots and onions. Cover with boiling water, simmer and season to taste.

Government Inspected and Guaranteed free from any Preservative whatever

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Order a tin from your Grocer to-day!

FREE coupons can be found in all bags and packets of Spratts' Foods. If you should buy a bag not containing a coupon write at once to SPRATTS, with name of trader and nature of purchase.

Don't Forget September First!

All entries for Spratts' mammoth competition must be in by **September 1st.** YOUR entry may win that handsome first cash prize of £200. There is plenty of time if you start now. Collect the coupons from all bags and packets of Spratts' Dog Foods—there is no entrance fee.

You can get two FREE Coupons and full particulars from Spratts. Write to-day—it is well worth your while—to

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"FAVOURITE DOGS" COMPETITION.

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Competition closes on September 1st, 1925

£500 offered in cash prizes.

Human Documents

Skeleton in the Cupboard

The Step-child Problem—Cupid Relents—Legacy from the Grave

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"A FRIEND of mine has sought my advice, but the trouble is so tremendous that I feel I must pass it on to you.

"He has been engaged for a considerable time to a young woman whom, until lately, he thought was almost perfection, her only fault being her persistent failure to keep appointments.

"Many times after waiting at the appointed place long past the time set, he has gone to her home, and been told by her sister or mother that his fiancé was not well.

"His appearance on these occasions always seemed to embarrass her relatives greatly, and though on the following day the indisposition seemed to have gone as quickly as it came, and the girl seemed to be quite all right, except for a certain depression, he forbore to question her about it, fearing that he might be treading on delicate ground.

"THE other evening he had arranged to meet her to go to the theatre, but on coming out of his place of employment he noticed a big crowd at the end of the street.

"Thinking it was an accident, and that he might be able to help, he pushed forward, and saw, to his unspeakable horror, the girl he loved and hopes to marry seated on a doorstep very much the worse for drink.

"As soon as he recovered from the shock of this terrible revelation he got a cab and took the girl home. There the whole household burst into protests and appeals, telling him that they could manage her no longer, that they would lie and hide her shame no more, and that the sooner he married her the more relieved they would be.

"WHAT should he do in such a situation? Some friends tell him that to give her up would send her straight to the dogs, while others think he would be running a great risk in marrying her, as what she would not do for a sweetheart she would not be likely to do for a husband.

"The couple are not very young, the man over thirty, and the girl about twenty-six."

"Humanist" says:—*To desert the girl entirely would be a sad betrayal of his pledge of affection, but marriage while she remains a slave to alcohol would be courting disaster. Could he not arrange for her to receive treatment in a suitable institution? The willingness of the patient to be cured is more than half the battle in such cases, and if the cure should appear successful he might marry her after a reasonable period of probation.*

Incomplete Forgiveness

"A MATTER of two years ago my wife committed a very grievous wrong, which to most husbands would have appeared unforgivable. Solely out of consideration for our child, however, I decided to forgive her, and continue to carry on my home as before.

"I am now beginning to realise that in my anxiety to forgive I have caused very great suffering to myself, and probably to my wife also. My affection for her has entirely disappeared.

"I do not even respect her now. We have no interests in common. I never abuse her, or in any way remind her of her wrongdoing, except, possibly, by my lack of affection. I am not hypocrite enough to attempt to display a tenderness which I am far from feeling.

"The trouble has come to a head in this. I have since met a young woman I courted some years ago, and I find my former affection reviving. I discouraged any renewal of our friendship at first, but I am now meeting her, clandestinely, it is true, though always maintaining perfectly honourable relations.

"This young woman knows of the trouble in my married life, and she sympathises with me and reciprocates my affection. I would gladly marry her, but, on the other hand, I dearly love my child, and I do not wish any stigma to be attached to its name.

"What is best for me to do? I feel incompetent to decide this matter myself."

"Humanist" says:—*Your trouble is two-fold. You have been incomplete in your forgiveness, and you are trying to convince yourself that your renewed association with your former "flame" is perfectly honourable, when in the circumstances it is not. Having condoned your wife's offence, I cannot conceive the Court granting you a divorce, and it only remains for you to carry out your forgiveness whole-heartedly and endeavour to restore happier relationship.*

A Home of Misery

"I SHOULD be grateful for your advice in the sad predicament in which my mother and I find ourselves.

"I am an illegitimate child, one of two born before my mother's marriage. The other, a boy, died in infancy (luckily for him, as I think now) and I was left.

"My mother supported herself and got a home together with the money she earned, and what was paid for me, and when I was ten years old she married a man, now my step-father.

"The question arose as to what was to become of me. My mother refused to part with me, and said to her husband, "If you must have the dog you must take the pup." So begrudgingly I was admitted to the household.

"My step-father is a beast. I am now twenty-seven years of age, but since I was ten my life has been one long misery owing to his conduct. He is a terrible drunkard and has been locked up time after time for ill-treating my mother and me.

"I have been very ill lately and unable to work. My step-father, even when he is sober, seems to become enraged at the sight of me, and tells me to clear out of the house.

"I would willingly go, but I fear I am not yet strong enough to resume work, and again I feel that I cannot leave my mother to his tender mercies. What can you suggest?"

"Humanist" says:—*If your mother suffers in the way you describe from your step-father's cruelty, it seems to me that she should leave him, and apply for a separation order with maintenance. If he has the means to get drunk continually, he can afford to support her, and though you have no claim on him, your mother would surely help you in every way until you are again able to earn your living.*

"THREE years ago I was introduced to a lady who had obtained a divorce from her husband, and at the time was staying with her brother. We met very often, and a strong friendship sprang up between us.

Loveless Marriage

"Six months later her brother met with an accident, and she was obliged to go home to her parents at a great distance from my town. We felt the parting very much, and before she left we became engaged, I promising to marry her as soon as circumstances permitted her to return. We have not met since, but have kept up a regular correspondence.

"The lady appears to love me very dearly and has recently indicated her intention of returning shortly so that we may be married.

"During the long time we have been apart, however, I have had time to analyse my feelings, and I find that they are of an affectionate, friendly nature, rather than the deeper devotion which should accompany marriage.

"I am troubled in my mind as to what course to pursue, whether to get married without loving as I feel I should love my wife, or, what seems to me to be rather dishonourable, to break my promise."

"Humanist" says:—*Better break your engagement than go open-eyed into a loveless marriage which might end disastrously for both. You may find yourself called upon to pay damages for breach of promise, but that would be better than a lifetime of misery.*

The Wanted Child

"My fiancé is anxious to marry me and is willing to look upon my illegitimate child by another man as his own, but I think this would be very unfair, and I want to sue the father for maintenance. What do you say?"

"Humanist" says: *It is very generous of your fiance to make such an offer, but he should not burden himself with another man's responsibilities. Further, life being uncertain, he should allow you to seek an order in case anything happened to him and you were left without provision either for yourself or the child.*

Victim of Shell Shock

"As a young wife, I am seriously concerned about my husband who was badly shell-shocked. He is generally kindness itself but at times he becomes very morose and even cruel. I put these attacks down to the interference of his mother with whom we are living. What can you suggest."

"Humanist" says: *Have patience. A shell-shocked man is deserving of great sympathy. Try to persuade him to get work in some other place where you can have a home of your own in which there will be no interference from your mother-in-law.*

A Dead Man's Trust

"When I married, my husband was guardian to a dead comrade's child, receiving 7s. 6d. weekly. He has just died and left me unprovided for. I am offered a comfortable situation as housekeeper where children are objected to. I have learned to love the little one and I fear she would fret if parted from me and put in a home? What is my duty?"

"Humanist" says: *If you are quite without means I am afraid you have no option in the matter. The 7s. 6d. weekly must be expended for the child's benefit and you must earn your living where you can. The only thing you can do is to try to arrange for the child to be placed in a home near your work.*

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Marriage

I quite agree with Lady Alys Deverell that a happy marriage is the sure rock of safety—but what about the unhappy marriage? Neither party drinks nor knocks the kiddies about, and neither will commit the *one* sin which will ensure a divorce for the other. Are either of these unhappy individuals to be blamed if they seek solace in the company of third parties?—*M. W., W.C.2*

Burnt Wings

We can only build up a happy community by a state of matrimony that can withstand the temptations of life. Too often we see men and women playing fast and loose with life and all the things in life that they should hold sacred. Fidelity in marriage is the sure shield of our nation. The men and women who play with fire can never escape the flame.—"*Hestor*," *Leeds.*

That Miserable Mistake

Lady Alys Deverell in her article states, "Our sure rock is the rock of happy marriage, etc." Surely so; but one cannot always live with a mistake, and so long as the world lasts there will be always youth and butterflies and mistakes. Surely the tragedy lies in youth not being allowed to retrieve its mistake except through the divorce court.—*E. M. C., Chelmsford.*

Before and After

Many wives are indirectly to blame if their husbands become of the "Will-o'-the-wisp" type. Before marriage they set themselves out to be as interesting and attractive as possible. A year or two of married life and they only bestir themselves to display these attributes when going out, and when receiving visitors. Attention to these points would make a great difference.—*P. W. G., Rhondda.*

One of Them

I read Lady Alys Deverell's article with interest, for I might, perhaps, call myself a "will-o'-the-wisp" husband. I have been married for several years, but soon after our wedding my wife and I discovered that we had very little in common, and since then we have gradually drifted apart. The emptiness of my home, and a spirit of restlessness with which I have been cursed since childhood, have driven me to look elsewhere for happiness.—*Restless, Eastbourne.*

One Man—One Woman

A man really needs only one woman. But that one must be chum as well as wife. A man is often arriving at some crisis in his life; he needs help and encouragement to enable him to overcome the obstacle. And no man appreciates sympathy from anybody else like he does that from his own wife—her sympathy tells him of her great love for him more than anything else can. Genuinely sympathetic wives are those happy women who hold their men to themselves against all odds.—*E. W. S., Colchester.*

"I will Repay."

I was interested in the article under the heading "Will-o'-the-wisp Husbands." I loved my husband dearly, but life was so miserable during the war that I formed a liaison with another man too old for service. God took my man from me in the war; as punishment, I think. I wish this could be a warning to other women who have good husbands to keep straight, as the wheels of God grind slowly but surely. I try to live a good life now, but I cannot help looking back and thinking, had I gone straight my man might have been spared me.—"*One Long Regret*," *Glos.*

Playing the Game

Lady Alys Deverell's article is true and to the point. The fundamental of a successful married life is "playing the game." The marriage vow is to be treated with respect; infidelity by either husband or wife is a cruel blot on such a sacred oath. There is no time in married life for a second fiddle.—"*True-Hearted*," *Retford.*

Obscure Fidelity

The "butterfly" wives and husbands of whom Lady Alys Deverell writes are certainly a social evil with which it is difficult to cope. But are they, after all, so numerous as she seems to think? Notoriety is always given to the most sensational people, and while wealthy divorcees flutter in the light of publicity, thousands of stolid, stay-at-home couples enjoy their placid lives together in obscurity.—*Happily Married, Preston.*

Hen-pecked Hubby

Lady Alys Deverell lacks an understanding of human nature when she states that "one-man" women prove the existence of a larger number of "one-woman" men than is generally believed. There are very few "one-woman" men, and these men are of a very poor type. You see them pushing prams, waiting outside shops on a Saturday afternoon or fussing over little domestic jobs in the home. The real man loves his wife none the less because he has an occasional "affair." The woman is a "one-man" creature by instinct just as the man is a "few-women" animal by nature.—*S. R., Fortis Green.*

Coal's Future

The remedy in the coal trade is to cut out the royalty owners. These people do nothing to earn the millions sterling that is periodically going into their pockets, for they cannot plead that this money is the outcome of private enterprise, as they were not responsible for the coal "being put there." If the Government annexed this money and devoted any surplus to the development of plant for by-products, the owners' profits would be assured, coal would be at a more competitive price, and the miner would eventually get better wages, whilst his seven-hour shift need not be interfered with.—"*Miner*," *Notts.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"EVENING STANDARD": — "The DRIED-UP roads resembled miniature LAKES."

"STAR":—"As the STATIONARY car PASSED me, I noticed the conductor of the runaway car hanging on to the rail."

"KENT COURIER":—"The bride's mother wore a handsome GEORGETTE coat of FUR."

"GLASGOW EVENING TIMES" (advert.):—"Room to let for Glasgow holidays; suit COUPLE, or TWO."

"SWINDON EVENING ADVERTISER": "It was stated that 24, The Crescent, Upper Stratton, WHO WAS GRIEVOUSLY HURT in a motor accident, was quite satisfactory."

The Secret of Peace

Mr. Ponsonby "hits it," while others have aimed wide. Let the war-makers be told that their manufactures of destruction shall not be used, and peace will be assured. Let there be an agitation in this way greater than a propaganda for Army recruits. Then no Government or martial minds can stand against it. It will not be treason, but patriotism, that refuses now to wage war for interested warmongers.—"*Geo.*," *Fakenham.*

Inoculating the Unborn

People known to be consumptive should be prevented marrying. It is all very well to uphold the liberty of the individual, but when it comes to a man sowing the seeds of disease and insanity it is high time the nation stepped in and had a say in the matter, for, I hold, it is a national concern, first and foremost. C3 fathers cannot possibly beget A1 offspring, and it is quality not quantity that this nation needs most keenly.—"*Pro Patria*," *Elgin.*

Taxed Pax

Your approval of the mining settlement compares most favourably with the unanimous howl of condemnation which has emanated from the stunt Press, who, unheeding the bitter experiences accruing from former strikes and lock-outs, would have plunged the country into the throes of an industrial upheaval with the possibility of a revolutionary termination. The owners and men have now an opportunity of co-operating to reorganise the industry on a profitable basis, and, in addition, of making the Pax worth a Tax.—*S. L., Glasgow.*

Of Two Evils

In his very outspoken article, "Slaughter of the Innocents," Mr. Partington clearly demonstrates the urgent necessity for definite action by the Ministry of Health with a view to altering the state of affairs now obtaining. The institution of birth-control clinics in every town, where scientific information could be imparted if desired, may have its critics, but I venture to suggest that even they would not deny that such a course would tend to decrease the appalling number of illegal operations which are at present a danger and a disgrace to a civilised country.—*H. G., Wigan.*

"Good Time" Girls

With so many genuine unemployed among business girls it is high time there was an end to the scandal of the "good time" girl—the all-too-common type who are not obliged to earn a living but do so because being in business gives them chances of meeting the man who is ever ready to give a girl a good time—at a price. When I see the heartbreaking procession of girls tramping through the city streets every morning in quest of jobs they would gladly fill I cannot help feeling angry with the "good time" girl. Business life would be better if we could clear her out.—*M. A., Maida Vale.*

Thanks for Nothing

A distinguished American, we are told, has been praising England, which praise, on account of the newness of the vintage, it is hoped may not go to John Bull's head. But as a hard-headed Scot I can't help thinking that if Britain had done as well out of the war as America—by lending money at high interest, on the best security, and getting it paid back promptly—this country would have been equally gracious in its laudatory remarks of the other's qualities. When you scoop the pool it is easy to say "thanks."—*Ex-Service Man, Elgin.*

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France After "The Double"

French Hopes for Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire—The Stable Boy's Mistake—Retiring Jockeys — Will Beary Come Back?

THERE will be a big French bid for the Autumn double this year, for the multitude of entries has been made in the hope that the handicapper will "trip" over something in his eagerness to take care of the best known invaders. Probably the two with which business is really meant are Isola Bella for the Cesarewitch and Coram for the Cambridgeshire. The former was set aside for the Ascot Gold Cup, but training troubles caused her to be rested and it is now hoped she will get in the Cesarewitch with a good winning weight.

Coram Hopes

Coram was really fancied for the French Derby, but proved there that his limit was ten furlongs. He is in the Epinard stable, and the trainer has not ceased to cherish the hope of atoning for the Epinard failure in this race; so if Coram comes over he will be one the best of ours will have to overcome.

Aethelstan Too

Another one to watch in the shorter race is Aethelstan. He belongs to Capt. Cohn and is by Teddy. Bob Denman, who was to leave the service of Capt. Cohn at the end of June, is keeping this one under his care in the hope of being able to win a good English race with him before taking over for another stable.

The Sirdar

By the way, those who have allowed the Derby running to give them an exaggerated notion of the Sirdar as a staying proposition for the St. Leger, should not overlook the hint given by the stable decision that the horse is better suited by the nine furlongs of the Cambridgeshire than by the Cesarewitch. This confirms what I have held in face of the talk of the way Mr. Macomber's horse was staying on at Epsom, that the horse is not much use after ten furlongs have been covered.

Good-Bye to Zev

The racing days of Zev, the famous American horse who lowered the colours of our Derby winner, Papyrus, in their ill-starred match, are over. As he has refused to stand further training, I suppose he thinks he has done his bit.

Back From the Grave

Earl Sande, Zev's partner on several occasions, has literally come back from the grave after a terrible smash, and is riding in fine style. When the great jockey crashed he broke his thigh bone in two places and shattered it at the hip joint, smashed some ribs, tore the cartilage of one knee, and cracked his collar-bone. He is lucky to be alive, let alone winning races.

A Wonderful Man o' War

Although the famous American jockey speaks highly of Zev, he considers Man o' War the best horse over which he has ever thrown a leg. Sande has ridden him once only, but he often discusses the race. He told me that Man o' War just coasted along home while he sat still and enjoyed the scenery. Needless to say, the horse and the jockey won easily.

Cirta Not Certainty

Some of the shrieking tipsters are busy with the name of a French mare called Cirta, a half brother of Tapin. Let me warn you not to pay the slightest heed to their shouts. The truth is that a French Court of Inquiry has just decided that Cirta is not Cirta at all, but another filly of the same age who was substituted for her through the blunder of a stable lad, who mixed two fillies in their yearling days, and not only does the substitute mare lose races already won but she is automatically disqualified for all future events. It is strange that the tipsters who say they know so much about her should overlook this little point.

Vic Smythe to Retire

Most race-goers were sorry to hear that Frank Bullock had decided to retire at the end of this season, owing to increasing weight. Frank is a wonderful horseman and has a way of his own with two-year-olds. I heard the other day that Vic Smyth is likely to follow in his footsteps. "Mr. Avoirdupois," the jockey's greatest enemy, gets most of them in the long run. Vic intends to take up training. Good luck to him.

Vic Smythe

Frank Leaves France

Talking of jockeys we shall see no more in the saddle in this country, reminds me that Frank O'Neill, who was expected to be riding more and more in England, has now definitely quitted France to take up residence in Germany, where he will ride for one of the big stables. There was keen bidding by the French to keep the crack jockey, but the Germans outbid. The retaining fee for the season is to be between two and three thousand pounds, with "presents" for winning and losing mounts in proportion. So Frank thinks he has done well.

Dodging Payment

I wonder if the well-known Scottish layer who returned a winning commission to the punter, together with a polite note saying that he did not accept stamps, considers his action a sporting one? I receive dozens of complaints every week from backers who have been twisted, but I think this one takes the biscuit.

St. Leger Prices

Dare-devil punters can accept 4 to 1 Solario and Manna for the Leger—the odds have been extended one point—8 to 1 Zambo and Saucy Sue, 10 to 1 Kentish Knock. These prices might be O.K. if the race were a couple of days off and we had a list of the probable runners. At the moment over one hundred and fifty horses still remain in the last of the classics. Seventy of these can be struck out, leaving over eighty probables. These will be reduced to twenty or thirty on September 9, and it is odds against all the big five which I have mentioned above running. The dare-devil punters who take the "generous" odds on offer are asking for trouble.

THIS AUGUST!

Oh, August is a mad month, a bad month, a sad month,
A punters'-hearts-are-glad month—
So all the bookies say.
When black the layers' case is, and bright are backers' faces,
And fav'rites win their races
At least six times a day.
Oh, August is a rough month, a gruff month, a tough month,
A curse!—we've-had-enough! month
So all the backers cry.
When ways of running vary, and horses are contrary
To trap the poor unwary
And make their money fly.
Oh, any month's a fine month, sunshine month, divine month,
A good-enough-for-mine month
When winners come your way.
So never get the blues boys, somebody's got to lose, boys,
There's no sense in abuse, boys,
So pucker up—and pay!

Coming Back

Michael Beary is not likely to be seen in the saddle again this season, but I do know that his case is going to be reopened under circumstances that point to his licence being restored next season. Corroboration of the jockey's explanation of the incident alleged against him has been received, and it is only a matter of time until the decision is rescinded.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Sun Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.

F U M L T R C P N Z B Q S D

2 A H Y E K W J I X G V 0 3

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be.

J N W U K S S I would read PICAROON

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from August 19 to August 26.

Next Week's Kick-off.

ENGLISH football opens on the last Saturday of this month, and a full League programme, comprising forty-four matches, will be played on that day. Scottish teams will be playing their third game as their season commences a fortnight earlier.

Forecasts for August 29

THE LEAGUE.—(DIVISION I).

HOME WINNERS.—Aston Villa, Blackburn, Bolton W., Manchester C., Notts C., Sunderland, West Ham.

AWAY WINNER.—Sheffield United.

DRAWS.—Arsenal v Tottenham, Huddersfield v. West Bromwich, Leicester C. v Liverpool.

The Sporting Life and Sportsman
The paper that has stood the test of time.
2d. DAILY.

THE LEAGUE.—(DIVISION II).

HOME WINNERS.—Blackpool, Chelsea, Darlington, Oldham, Portsmouth, Stoke, Swansea.

AWAY WINNER.—Preston.

DRAWS.—Clapton O. v. Port Vale, v. Derby, S. Wednesday v. Fulham.

THE LEAGUE.—(DIVISION III)—SOUTHERN.

HOME WINNERS.—Brentford, Bristol City, Gillingham, Newport, Plymouth, Reading, Watford.

AWAY WINNER.—Bristol Rovers.

DRAWS.—Boscombe v. Swindon, Crystal Palace v. Millwall, Merthyr v. Luton.

THE LEAGUE.—(DIVISION III)—NORTHERN.

HOME WINNERS.—Ashington, Bradford, Chesterfield, Coventry, Nelson, Rochdale, Tranmere, Walsall.

AWAY WINNER.—Southport.

DRAWS.—Barrow v. New Brighton, Grimsby v. Doncaster.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Aberdeen, Celtic, Dundee United, Kilmarnock, Raith R., Glasgow Rangers.

AWAY WINNERS.—Airdrie, Hibernians.

DRAWS.—Motherwell v. Queen's Park, St. Mirren v. Dundee.

J. McLauchlan
11, Duke Street, Edinburgh.

LETTERS! LETTERS! LETTERS!
ALL POSTAGE PAID.
EVERY LETTER ANSWERED

1/-, 2/6, 5/-, 10/-, 20/- up to £10 as desirable as larger bets.

CONCESSIONS TO BACKERS.

Favourites for Doubles and Trebles.
Place Doubles and Trebles.
No Restrictions.
Any to Come or Cross Bets.
All Systematic Commissions for 1st Favourites. "Sporting Chronicle" returns will rule the settling.
You are on if Postmarked before Race.

You can receive your winnings on the day of the race, wired to you at my expense by request, if you win over £5.
SPARTAN BOOK ON APPLICATION.
All Monies Returned First Post after Result.
Business people can open Credit Accounts without references.
SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNTS
(No References Required).
Prospective Clients unable to give usual reference may forward any amount from £5 to £100 as guarantee. Credit up to double this amount sent will then be granted. This does not apply to clients who already have accounts with me. When sending money as guarantee please state "FOR SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNT." Clients sending guarantees must not forward commissions until they receive my official notification that the account is opened.
NO LONDON ADDRESS.
No Representatives Anywhere.

Delivered to your door for 5/- down
5/- Only secures the Bicycle of your choice from our beautifully illustrated catalogue. After you have received the Cycle you pay the balance by easy Monthly Payments to suit your pocket.
All British Guaranteed for Ever. Straight from Our Own Factory. 14 Days' Approval. Packed Free and Carriage Paid. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Write for Free List.
JUNO
CYCLE CO., LTD.
100 & 102, HIGHGATE, LONDON

From stubble to swansdown

By RUPERT

The most important thing in the shave is the lather. Some men always use too dry a lather, which stays on the surface and never gets down between the hairs; while some always use too wet a lather, which runs and never gives the soap a chance of getting round the base of the hairs and softening them.

The really good lather is the damp, billowy, caressing lather, which will sink right down into the beard and make it soft and supple.

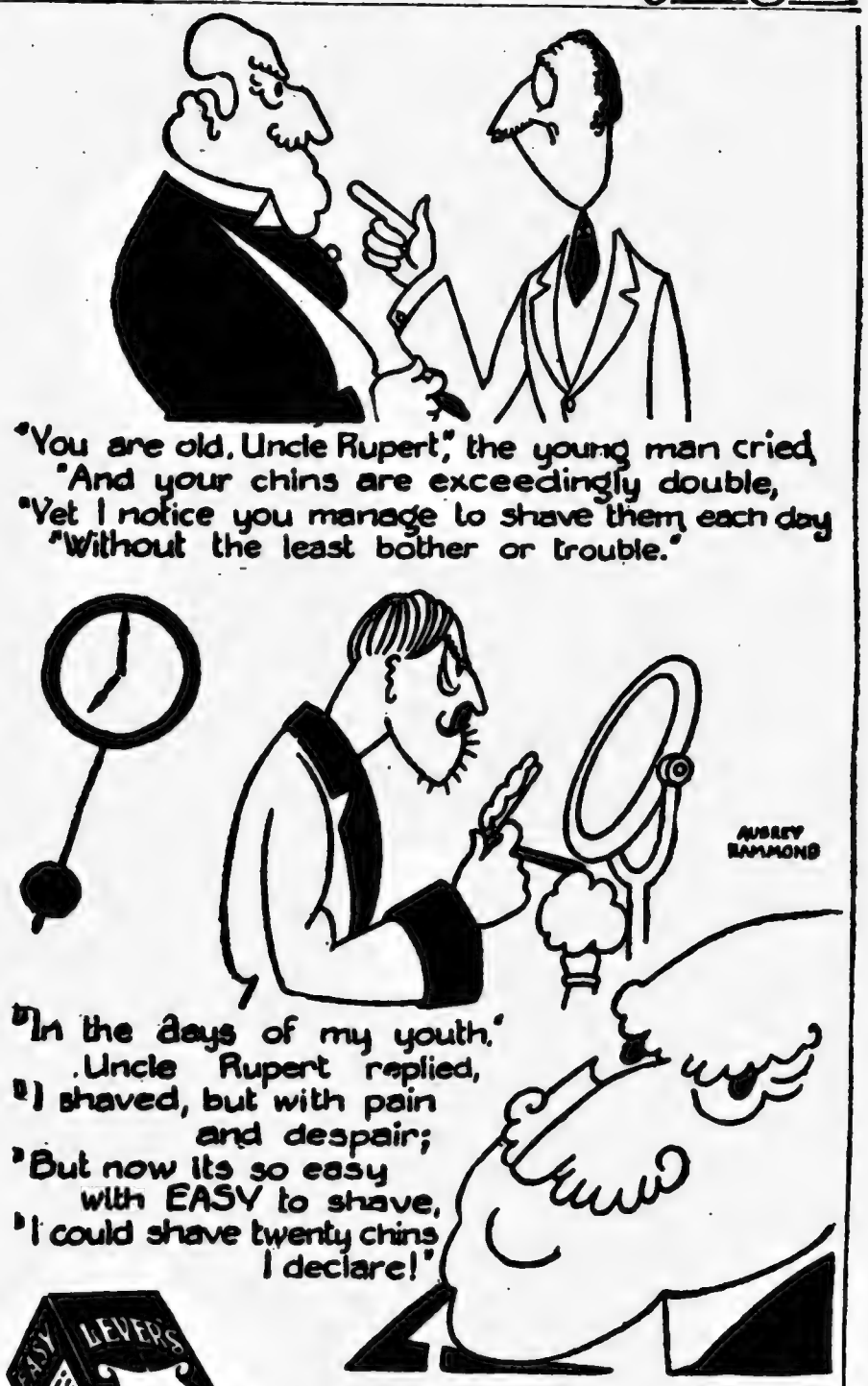
THOSE RUDE FOREFATHERS

In the Stone Age they hacked at their beards with flint. In the Bronze Age they shaved with bronze; while some bright sparks, we are told, used to prefer to singe their beards with hot walnut shells (rather a pretty idea, I think). What should we be shaving with to-day? Aluminium?

It does not very much matter, for we of this generation have learnt at length that it is not so much the razor you shave with that really matters. It is the soap with which you soften your beard which is all-important. Easy Shaving Stick can turn your beard from stubble to swansdown, that will give you a really close shave.

SHOCK TACTICS

It's no good thinking that you can spring lightly out of bed in the morning, and surprise the offending beard while it is still asleep. A beard requires as much coaxing as a naughty child, for by nature it is as obstinate as the quill of a porcupine. Can you guess the one thing that will melt its heart? It's EASY.


"You are old, Uncle Rupert," the young man cried,
"And your chins are exceedingly double,
"Yet I notice you manage to shave them each day
"Without the least bother or trouble."
"In the days of my youth,"
Uncle Rupert replied,
"I shaved, but with pain
and despair;
"But now its so easy
with EASY to shave,
"I could shave twenty chins
I declare!"
AUBREY RAMMOND

6d Per Stick

LEVER'S EASY SHAVING STICK

Sold by Grocers, Stores, Oilmen, Chandlers, etc.

You need never hesitate to write for anything advertised in "JOHN BULL."

NEW LIFE · Free

to all sufferers from Nerve Troubles, Neuritis, Neurasthenia, Nervous Fears, Failing Memory, Brain-fag, Sleeplessness, Depression, Exhaustion, Backache, Overfatness, Blood Pressure, Stomach Ills, Indigestion, Premature Decay, General Debility, Lost Energy and Vitality. NUVITE, the wonderful gland discovery, restores the nerves and physical system, makes the weak strong, and the old feel young. No drugs. Thousands of successes. Safe, Sure, Lasting. Write to-day for Free Trial and test NUVITE. MARYGOLDS, 29 ST. ALBANS, ENGLAND.

PSORIASIS
ECZEMA, BAD LEGS
and all other Skin Diseases are being daily cured by Kuren Herbal Treatment, when other means have failed even to relieve. Every case treated individually with an experience of nearly 30 years. Send postcard for FREE BOOK sent under plain cover.
J. ROBINSON & SONS
14, Kuren House, BRADFORD

John Bull Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

TO professional advice—6s. 8d. That is the billet-doux you receive after five minutes chat with a solicitor. You can get adequate legal advice for a three-halfpenny stamp by taking advantage of our Free Advice Bureau.

Whether your problem is legal, domestic or financial you can consult us.

Just cough the trouble off your chest,
Then leave it to us to do the rest.

F. D. P. (Smitham).—"I'd like to have a line in reply, please." Very well, ————.

D. B. (Poulton).—"How do Bolshevists in this country stand to-day?" On their heads, it seems.

A. L. (Tamworth).—"I earn £15 a week." Yes, but how much do you get?

T. E. (Epsom).—"If you do not publish this poem I shall not send you any more." Reprieved!

D. B. (Hitchin).—"I always mind my own business." You're lucky to have one.

B. D. (Felixstowe).—"The sting of a wasp is a certain cure for rheumatism." Also for inertia.

"SUPERSTITIOUS" (W. 1).—"Ladders are very unlucky." Particularly if your legs are long and your skirt short.

J. E. (Llanerchymedd).—"I've come here for a short spell." It looks as though you've let yourself in for a long one.

"PIANIST" (Barking).—"Can money be made in a cinema by playing the piano?" If you keep £-ing away at it.

H. J. (Gillingham).—"I collided with three people, and lost part of my salary." So now you can boast of a salary which has run into three figures.

T. H. (Cardiff).—"I can't see anything funny in mothers-in-law." There isn't: it's only the jokes about them that may be.

"PATIENT" (Dinmore).—"What is the function of the appendix?" It's merely a spare-part, in cases of doubt, for the medical profession.

MRS. H. (Chinner).—"My daughter tells me I'm an old-fashioned specimen of an out-of-date nation." In fact, a country-fied mummy in a mummified country.

DAVID S. (Warcop).—"I don't believe a word you say." Then we have no hesitation in saying you're a perfect gentleman.

E. R. C. (Teynham).—"Success comes to the man who lets nothing stand in his way." He sticks at nothing, while others stick to nothing.

R. P. A. (Carmont).—"I'm afraid I drink an awful lot." No worse, we expect, than the stuff sold to the rest of us.

"UNMARRIED" (S.W.).—"It is difficult for a single girl to find a husband." But often more difficult for a married woman.

D. L. (Knebworth).—"My daughter's music has proved a terrible expense." The neighbours sued you, we suppose.

F. G. (Chingford).—"Do you ever just sit and think of nothing?" Sorry, but we have never been returned to Parliament.

P. S. (Hitchin).—"I have succeeded in making my dog as sensible as I am." We have forwarded your letter to the N.S.P.C.A.

N. B. (Banbury).—"My five-year-old son bids fair to become a famous poet." Age is on his side—he may grow out of it.

N. W. (Long Eaton).—"We met on Bank Holiday and already she is the breath of my life." Then you'll often be holding your breath.

E. H. (Horncastle).—"I have an idea." We trust the novelty of it does not hurt you.

W. C. (Cuckfield).—"A bachelor is a man who looks before he leaps." And then stays where he is.

MAISIE E. (Leeds).—"The girl who thinks herself too good for matrimony is mostly right." And mostly left.

W. T. (Exmouth).—"I believe in love in a cottage." Puzzle: Find the cottage.

MRS. G. (Hammersmith).—"I can remake a hard mattress into the softest, most comfortable of beds." Then you're doing your bit to combat unrest.

B. T. (York).—"I have nothing but praise for the vicar of our church." He'd probably prefer a threepenny bit when the plate comes round.

S. S. (Holborn).—"I am a doctor of music." Our office boy has a mouth organ that sounds badly in need of doctoring.

MRS. G. (Kew).—"I fear if I called you'd give me a nasty look." Impossible. If callers have nasty looks its their own look-out.

GEO. L. (Bridport).—"Although he was my best pal we now each envy the other." He wanted her and you married her, or, was it the other way round?

A. B. (Lindfield).—"I have a recipe for a very nourishing puppy biscuit." Test them and write us again.

M. B. (Bradford).—"My holiday has burnt a hole in my pocket." Why not mend matters by winning that *Bullets* £250 this week?

MRS. H. (Bridlington).—"My son William is of a very unsettled disposition." It is the disposition of Bills to be unsettled.

MRS. G. (Glasgow).—"When my little boy hurts himself I tell him to behave like a man." Then you mustn't whack him for using that kind of language.

MRS. D. (Micklefield).—"What is meant by a Sabbath day's journey?" Once round the golf links and home again.

MRS. M. (Manchester).—"I firmly believe that departed husbands can talk to their wives through mediums." Probably, poor blighters, they take the chance they never had when alive.

JOHNNIE D. (Leamington).—"Even to-day young fellows may rest assured there's plenty of room at the top." And the longer they rest the more they'll find there's no lift coming along to take them up.

Don't Miss It!

IF you miss this week's *Passing Show*
You'll miss a wondrous treat.
Between its sunny covers
It's simply packed with "meat."
Consider the contributors:
Will Scott and Herbert Farjeon,
Quaint Ashley Sterne, and A. G. G.—
Whose fame we can't enlarge on:
George Whitelaw, Gilbert Wilkinson
And H. M. Bateman, too,
Frank Whitburn, Leo Cheney—
To mention but a few.
With six-and-thirty pages
All crammed with gems of mirth,
Its value is enormous—
A *huge* twopennyworth!

A. L. (Burton-on-Trent).—"I suppose you'll write me down a liar." No, sir, we never publish stale news.

V. K. (Ripon).—"I feel very down in the mouth." So did Jonah, but he came out all right.

F. D. (Ross).—"Who says anglers are liars?" Everyone who's heard them describe a day's sport.

S. J. B. (Gravesend).—"My doctor says I need plenty of change." You certainly will if you take his advice.

B. D. (Elstree).—"I wish you could teach me to fly." Call at this office on a busy day and we will.

M. D. (Glasgow).—"I'm all right, all right!" And we're all right, all right! So that's all right, all right!

S. C. (Wickham).—"My foot is just short of twelve inches long." Yet we'll wager you use it as a rule.

E. R. T. (Penrith).—"I have a lot of common-sense." Why didn't you put a sample in your letter?

J. R. P. (Loughton).—"My daughter is crazy to be a film actress." You mean she's crazy to want to be one.

LONESOME (Totteridge).—"Men don't seem half as fond of matrimony as girls are." Yet parsons tell us they marry an equal number of each.

FLEUR (Brentford).—"There should be a lot of sulphur in healthy human bodies." We've noticed some girls make very good matches.

BEE (Tadcaster).—"The same, sad thoughts come home to me again and yet again." And still once more as the enclosed rejection slip will prove.

D. R. (Bolton).—"Is it true that there are sharks found in some British bathing waters?" No, but they abound in British cities.

J. T. (Leeds).—"I must lead her to the altar and am dreading the ordeal." Buck up, it's the last bit of leading she'll expect you to do.

PERSE (Ingleton).—"Critics who have seen enclosed tell me I should go far with my poems." Sure, as far as possible.

P. M. (Dovercourt).—"Becase a jelly-fish stung me while bathing, a lot of silly girls laughed at me." Well, they saw the point of the joke—you only felt it.

MRS. F. (Reigate).—"Since she got employment as a typist, my daughter stays out a great deal." Perhaps she doesn't care about being dictated to at home as well.

K. T. (Newcastle).—"I have often seen miners in the higher-priced seats at the theatre." But you can't expect to see them always in the pit.

V. D. (Penge).—"My dentist is an enthusiastic amateur gardener." Does he spend much time digging for roots?

O. J. (Caister).—"Here's a question for you—have sponges brains?" Why worry about sponges, when one often perceives a shortage in human beings?

B. G. (Otley).—"The swallows will soon be going." An extra penny on beer may certainly curtail their numbers.

MRS. A. (Settle).—"The inventor of barbed wire was a woman." Well, well! And we always blamed the manufacturers of boys' clothing.

J. N. (Stoke Newington).—"I never throw away receipted bills." Perhaps you prefer to frame them as curiosities.

S. F. (Dartford).—"Though I've been poor all my life, I will believe I've a good time coming." But it is a good time coming, isn't it?

B. M. J. (Crewe).—"It makes me furious to see smokers filling the air with their poisonous fumes." Then why start fuming yourself?

T. J. L. (Portsmouth).—"My fiancée accuses me of having no sense of humour." Perhaps you are right in regarding your engagement as no laughing matter.

C. G. F. (Guildford).—"Don't lay your dancing shoes down when arriving at or leaving a public ball; I've had mine stolen more than once." Seems to be a case of all hands to the pumps.

F. M. (Croydon).—"Our seaside landlady was so amiable that we didn't like to complain of the things we missed." You seem to have got the full benefit of her taking disposition.

D. W. (Austwick).—"In the country folk are in danger of being bitten by adders, called grass snakes." And in the towns they are bitten by adders, called cash registers.

P. M. (Ealing).—"Why is it that though actors like golf and other sports, you seldom hear of one going shooting?" Possibly because the last thing they want to do is to get the bird.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

Is Your Baby worth £2,000?

WOULD you give your child Health, Wealth, and Happiness?—of course you would.

If you give Baby a food that is pure, wholesome, and easily digested—a food that contains all the cream and life-giving vitamins—then he will be healthy and happy.

The thousands of mothers who have fed their babies on Nestlé's Milk have proved this statement to be true, their children are living evidence.

If you use Nestlé's, you are now given a chance to secure Wealth for your child.

Each tin of Nestlé's bears a coupon. Collect twelve coupons and you secure a free entrance ticket for a simple and interesting competition in which over 1500 Cash Prizes are to be won.

First Prize £2,000. Second Prize £1,000. Third Prize £500, and many others of smaller value.

How wonderful if you were to win £2,000 for baby! Buy Nestlé's to-day, and ask your grocer for details of the competition, or send postcard to

A Coupon is on every tin of Nestlé's Milk, Ideal Milk, Nestlé's Evaporated Milk, Nestlé's Café-au-Lait and Nestlé's Cream.

NESTLÉ'S

Dept. 7.

6-8, EASTCHEAP, E.C.3

GRAVES
STYLISH COSTUMES
Every lady should write at once for the Graves Magnificent Display of Costumes.
All Garments warranted of best make throughout
From 5/- month
Each Garment distinctive in style and quality.
Costumes delivered to approved orders on receipt of small payment. Balance monthly, if satisfied. Money back if you are in any way disappointed.
Write for Patterns and styles of Costumes, Robes, Wraps, &c. Post free per return. State which you require.
J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

Buy Your Raincoat sunshine or rain!
and be £1 in Pocket
Take the Opportunity of the great
SUMMER SALE
of the
SARTOR
Raincoat
The SARTOR RAIN COAT is made from fully-proofed Gabardine, with a smart check lining. Cut and tailored by experts.
SEND NO MONEY, just send a postcard with your name and address, and we will send you by return FREE PATTERNS, STYLE BOOK, and ACCURATE SELF-MEASUREMENT FORM.
GUARANTEE
Every Sartor Raincoat is sold under our Guarantee to refund money in full if not satisfied.
REDUCED PRICE
18/6
during the SUMMER MONTHS ONLY.
Carriage paid in the British Isles.
SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO. (Dept. J), 95, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.
VISIT OUR LONDON SHOWROOMS: 220, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1. (First Floor).

To WIRELESS USERS.
If you want better results use BOWERMAN'S SUPERPHONES. Ask your DEALER or direct P.O. 12/6 from BOWERMAN'S PHONE, 10, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.
Free DEAF!
Get this Free Gift NOW
"ARTICAIDS"—INVISIBLE
FIT RIGHT INSIDE THE EAR—
NO BATTERIES.
To all applications received within fourteen days we will present absolutely without charge a pair of "ARTICAIDS," the only invisible appliances for the deaf.
ABSOLUTELY FREE. NO OBLIGATION.
Bear in mind there is no charge whatever. We simply give you a pair of "ARTICAIDS" without question. "ARTICAIDS," the aid which fits right inside the Ear. Small. Light. Wonderful. No Batteries or renewals required. Don't be too late! This offer is now closing.
Simply write your name and address and send it with this advertisement and Six Stamps to:
Hundreds of Letters of Thanks. Read this:
"I thank you very much for the 'Articaids.' You will be pleased to hear that I can hear quite all right when wearing them, and am very pleased with them."
Yours respectfully,
A. WHITMAN.
D. & J. HILL, LTD., 548, Danhill House, 267, Gray's Inn Road, King's Cross, London, W.C.1

THE LUXURY RUBBER "SILKIFIT"

FIGURE REDUCING AND PRESERVING

ADJUSTABLE CORSET

SENT UPON RECEIPT OF

1/- DEPOSIT

All lady readers should take this unique opportunity of obtaining this very latest model of the Luxury Rubber "Silkifit" (adjustable) Figure Reducing and Preserving Corset.

SIMPLY SEND US 1/- DEPOSIT

with your hip and waist measurement, and we will forward you under plain wrapper this luxury Corset, which is being worn by leaders of Society and fashion.

Try it on in the privacy of your own home.

Note the extraordinary comfort and support and the slim, lissom outline it imparts to your figure. If you are stout and full-figured, see how your superfluous flesh is moulded into shapely proportions—permanently too! For as the figure reduces you are enabled to adjust the Corset immediately by means of the patent lacing (as illustrated) to your figure requirements.

Regain the slim figure of Girlhood Days the "Silkifit" way.

A Lady writes the following of "Silkifit" Corsets.

"Never did I imagine that a Corset would make such a drastic alteration in my figure, which I must admit was stout and dowdy. 'Silkifit' Corsets are a boon to my sex, so amazingly comfortable, supple and supporting, and they make one 'figure fit'; above all, they are so hygienic and they exert no harmful pressure anywhere."

What "Silkifit" Corsets are to this lady you may rest assured that they will be to you.

"Silkifit" Reducing Corsets are made of Pure Hygienic Para Rubber covered with rich natural Pink Tricot, faced with Broche, and Silk stitched. Cannot tear or split. Fitted complete with two pairs of hose-suspenders and "Silkifit" Patent Lacing, as illustrated. The very finest quality, finish and workmanship throughout.

OUR GENEROUS OFFER

If you are satisfied with your own personal examination and fitting of the "Silkifit" Corset, send us a further 2/6 and the balance in monthly instalments of 4/- until 27/6 is paid. If you prefer to pay cash, the price is 25/-, or within 24 hours of receipt. Sizes over 48 in. hips 3/6 extra. Money refunded in full if dissatisfied, and the Corset is returned within 24 hours of receipt. Send now, but don't forget your hip and waist measurement.

James MARTIN & Sons

(Dept 97)

82, ST. THOMAS'S STREET, LONDON, S.E.1

MONEY! MONEY!

Of Your Pity Help the Needy

WHAT wonderful things can be done with a little money—a penny for instance. Recently in these columns we threw out the suggestion that a penny per week from each reader of JOHN BULL would provide a wonderful stand-by for those who, in dire distress, apply to us for relief.

The aim of our Fund is to give practical assistance to those whose circumstances humanly demand a helping hand—people who are not assisted by other organisations.

Here is your chance! Save a penny per week for our Fund, send it to us quarterly, and the good that will result therefrom shall be as a monument to your kindly charity.

"Love your neighbour as yourself." A just reward shall be yours.

Day after day heart-searing appeals are made to us, appeals from sufferers in the battle of Life whose stories bring tears to the eyes, and a wonder in the mind that such things can be. And, because the resources at our command are so small, many must go empty away.

WE have read this last week some of the most harrowing letters it has ever been our lot to receive. Letters from toil-weary widows with little children who cannot even have the first essential—sufficient food. Letters from war-broken men, inadequately pensioned and striving to earn a meagre livelihood when they should be in hospitals and sanatoria. Letters from those—women and girls in particular—who, having made one false step from the path of rectitude, cannot find a helping hand to assist them.

We all have our troubles and, consequently, should be in a position to feel for others. On the basic rock of fellow-feeling we appeal most earnestly to our wide circle of readers to aid us in this charitable work.

A penny per week—such a small sum! Yet, if every reader sent us that much, what a splendid work would result!

Every quarter would be a red-letter period in our office calendar; a weekly copper from each JOHN BULL adherent would mean so much to those of our brothers and sisters who now ask and, sad it is, ask in vain.

Pity is a gift of God. Of your pity help the needy.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

W. H. Tolley, 1s.; H. R. Quicke, 1s.; "2469," 6d.; D. Myles, 1s.; T. Hunter, 1s. 6d.; Anon., 7s. 6d.; M. T. P., 6d.; N. W. (Battersea), 1s. 7½d.; "Melton Mowbray," 2s.; J. S., 5s.; A. E. Reader, 2s.; H. B., 6d.; H. G. Bennett, £1; Mrs. C. J. Charles, 2s. 6d.; "Belle," 2s.; From Hilary's Mother, 6d.; From a Worker, 5s.; L. A., 1s.; E. T., 1s.; Grateful Heart, 1s.; Ilford, 2s.; Bill's Lucky Ninth, 2s.; St. Albans, 1s. Friday's Ninth, 6d.; Every Little Helps, 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of Jack," 2s. 6d.; Old Mac, 2s. 6d.; L. A. Moreton, 2s.; M. A. K. T., 1s.; "Tweedside," 2s.; Hamlet," 15s.; The Ninth, 4½d.; A Bit, 1s.; H. E. S. (Sarum), 5s.; Mrs. A. E. D., 2s. 6d.; E., 1s.; J. N. S. M., 7d.; F. D. Hughes, 6d.; E. F. Podmore, 50 crowns; "A Marksman," 2s. 6d.; "Jessie," 1s. 6d.; D. B., 1s. 1½d.; J. Webb, 6d.; J. Davey, 1s.; C. S. P., 6d.; Anonymous, 1s.; Friend, 1s. 6d.; M. B., 6d.; M. Gambling, 1s.; Mrs. M. Smith, 1s.; M. N. H., 2s. 6d. and parcel; "A Little Help For a Good Cause," 5s.; E. Purkiss, 1s. 1½d.; "79 C. on M.," 3d.; "Ariaq," 1s.; A. K., 10s.; J. W. Hobson, 5s.; Matt and Elsie, 5s.; B. L. N., 2s.; "Per Frae Hame," un peso; Saturn, 2s. 6d.; J. Almond, 2s.; Oldmayds, 1s. 1d.; F. G. N. Roberts, 2s.; Little Dora (Bradford), parcel; A. C. (Croydon), parcel; Worcestershire Woman, parcel; F. S. Hicks (Trinidad), 5s.; H. C. W. M., £1; W. Crosby, 1s.; A. D. Ware, 10s.; "Hoddo," 5s.; J. W. Radford, 1s.; T. C. Smith, 10s.; Phelo, 1s.; T. L. Skinner, 5s.; Mrs. Phare, 1s.; Mrs. H. Magee, 1s.; H. B., 6d.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over)

Were You Right?

J	U	D	Y		N	O	M	A	D		P	A	S	T
E		E	A	G	E	R		T	U	B	E	R		E
S	T	E	P		V	E	N	O	M		N	I	C	E
T	I	P		P	E	G		N	A	G		D	A	M
	A		A		R	O	B	E	S		V		P	
B	R	O	I	L		N	O	D		S	I	T	E	S
L	A	D	D	E	R		Y		S	T	A	R	R	Y
I		O		V	I	M		C	U	E		A		R
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S	P	R	E	E		C	O	S		P	R	E	E	N
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A	R	M		A	R	T		R	U	M		B	E	D
M	A	I	D		E	T	H	E	R		A	I	R	Y
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N	O	T	E		P	E	N	N	Y		P	R	O	D

Solution of Cross-words No. 28, which appeared in our issue of August 8th. The prizes have been despatched, and a list of prize-winners may be seen at this office.

"John Bull" Guarantee

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked —in the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

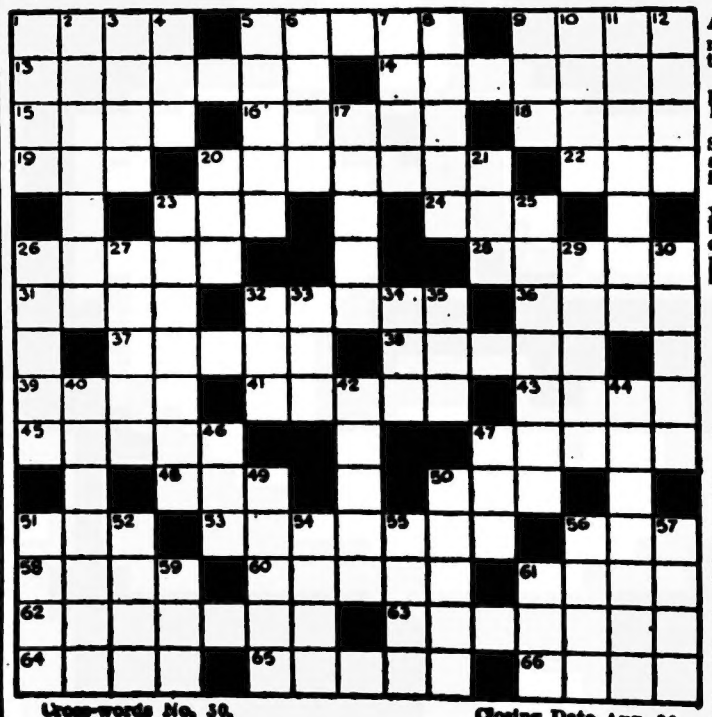
Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "JOHN BULL."

Our Crossword Corner

500 Prizes!

Crime and Cross-words



Cross-words No. 30, Closing Date Aug. 26.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

APART from the urge of poverty the chief cause of crime is idleness. We all know exactly what it is that his Satanic majesty finds for idle hands to do. Moral: If you want to dodge the dock do something—instead of somebody!

Statistics that have not been prepared by the Home Secretary, prove that since the inception of the JOHN BULL Cross-word Puzzles, policemen and magistrates have had to be put on short time.

The only fresh case for the Old Bailey was a man named William Sykes who, after filling his pockets with the family plate, noticed a copy of JOHN BULL lying open at page 30. So interested was he in working out the Cross-words that he did not hear the policeman.

All this points to one plain fact. Your boys can be kept at home, your husband from the club and yourself from getting the hump by working out the puzzle on this page. And if your solution is correct and among the first 500 opened you will receive a handsome prize. As no solutions are opened until August 26 you all start level and with equal chances. Get busy now!

CLUES

ACROSS.

1. Water softener.
5. Short.
9. Distant.
13. Lover of good things.
14. Small collection of houses.
15. Torn.
16. The trembling poplar.
18. Italian coin.
19. Before.
20. Exact.
22. Tilt of the head.
23. Kitchen utensil.
24. Youth.
26. Dried corn stalks.
28. British coin
31. Nobleman.
32. A lover's appointment.
36. Metallic vein.
37. Cheque drawn in favour of.
38. Custom.
39. Specie of deer.
41. Reptile.
43. To turn.
45. Chief citizen.
47. Annoyances.
48. The present.
50. Knight.
51. Part of a circle.
53. To separate.
56. Weep.
58. A recess.
60. Relative proportions.
61. Sensible.
62. Amateurs.
63. Last rites.
64. So be it.
65. To hinder.
66. Healthy.

DOWN.

1. Withered.
2. To work.
3. To take dinner.
4. Division of a play.
5. Organ of thought.
6. Repose.
7. Always.
8. Last.
9. Everything.
10. Anxious to.
11. Ashore.
12. A rush.
17. Trifling.
20. Order.
21. To overspread.
23. A perfect example.
25. To hand over.
26. Sudden twitching.
27. Pay back.
29. Jottings.
30. Ages.
32. Beverage.
33. Colour.
34. Personal pronoun.
35. By-product of coal.
40. Bar of an inn.
42. Store.
44. Everlasting.
46. 5½ yards.
47. A dish.
49. Telegraphed.
50. To cleanse.
51. Indian coin.
52. Small inlet.
54. Ornament.
55. Prevalent.
56. Caution.
57. Scream.
59. Relations.
61. Stitch.

Fill in the Puzzle squares, write your name and address in the space provided, cut out the whole, and post to Cross-word No. 30, P.O. Box 200, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Cross-word solutions must not be enclosed with "Bullets" coupons.

Another Fine Cross-word Puzzle in "The People" on Sunday

BRITISH MUSEUM 3 SEP 25

"Bullets" Hints

AMONGST the many big prize-winners who write acknowledging receipt of a *Bullets* cheque, not a few owe their success to a belief in the old adage that two heads are better than one.

"My husband and I are both keen *Bullets* competitors, helping each other with criticism and advice," says one letter before us at the moment, and it is easy to see how the advantage of getting another's point of view may help a competitor to success. "Two minds with but a single thought," is only a poet's ideal; in real life, those two minds are apt to have a thousand and one thoughts—and these divergent points of view may bring very satisfactory results when husband and wife collaborate over *Bullets*. Women are born critics, and many First Prize-winners have ascribed their success with a *Bullet* to "trying it on the wife."

Hardy Weeklies

Many a *Bullet* fails because it has been clumsily fitted to its *Example*, but there is no reason why that same idea should not score in a subsequent contest if applied to an appropriate *Example*. But before we let us warn competitors against submitting "hardy weekly" *Bullets*—sports for which a suitable *Example* can be found in almost every contest.

For instance, when dealing with an *Example* like "WHAT IS A KISS?" avoid *Bullets* such as "JUDGE WILL ASK NEXT," for that idea has been used in connection with almost every query *Example* we have set. "IMPOSSIBLE IN FOUR WORDS" is another effort which is applied to varying *Examples* each week—and *Bullets* like "WHAT THE FOREMAN SAID—QUITE UNPRINTABLE HERE" only repeat what has been previously said about the remarks of landlords, tax-payers, taxi-drivers, our old friend father and others whose language is sometimes apt to be a little full-blooded. Keep out of these if a big prize is your goal.

Two Points to Remember

Did you notice last week's small addition to the addressing instructions for *Bullets* entries? All you are asked to do is to add to the address "London, W.C. 2." the four letters "Comp.". This addition has been made at the request of the Post Office authorities, whose difficult task of letter-sorting it will assist considerably. These are the two points we want you to remember; help the Post Office by writing "Comp." when addressing your envelope, and help us if you can by posting your entry in good time.

Next Week's Big Offer

We have not forgotten the many competitors who look to *Bullets* for their opportunities of winning not merely a cheque to pay for a fortnight's holiday, but one big enough to provide a pension for life. Such an opportunity comes again in *Bullets* next week, when for the fourth time this year you will be able to join in a struggle for one of the most coveted honours in the competition world—a *Bullets* £1,000. Meanwhile, £250 and hundreds of other prizes await competitors in the current contest.

SOLUTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 570.

MARRIED'S HOLIDAY—LANGUAGE OF LOVE
—KISS BLACK—IF BEAUTY WERE TAXED—
ON EARTH—INNOCENTLY—REGRETTED
—WHAT THE MILKMAN SAID MONEY-
COUPLE—THE WEAKER SEX—TWICE—
TAKE I MADE—YOUNG FOOL—AFTER BABY
—THEN NEW—MARRIED OR SINGLE—
DARK—WITH A CHUCKLE—HEARD AT
THEATRE—WHAT IS A PESSIMIST?

The Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on page, and must reach us on or before THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10. All Coupons are used MUST be marked clearly with the number 573 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 573, JOHN BULL, London, W.C. 2 (Comp.). Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No.

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 573.

WHEN FRANCE PAYS
SEASIDE VISITOR
EMPIRE GOODS
COMES AND GOES
IF WE'RE NOT CAREFUL
A BLANK CHEQUE
HEARD IN THE TRAIN
WHEN TO STOP
ON COMMISSION
THINKING OF HER
NATURE'S SECRET
IF EVERYBODY WORKED
DAME FORTUNE
SPOILING THE PICTURE
FLOOD OF ELOQUENCE
SHOWED HE WAS SCOTCH
WHAT MONEY CAN DO
TAKING HER IN
HOW TO BE HAPPY
TIME WE STARTED
HELPLESS
MAN WHO PAYS
CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS
A JOY-RIDE
SUCCESS OR FAILURE
HER BABY
WHAT THE CONVICT SAID
FOR REVENGE
AT THE POLICE-STATION
EXPLAINS EVERYTHING
WRONG MAN
WHAT IS PROHIBITION?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 573 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

Choose any of the *Examples* printed; then give any Two, Three or Four Words, having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—BRITISH GOODS *Bullet*:—LET'S ALL "CARRY SAMPLES."
Example:—DARBY AND JOAN *Bullet*:—FRAIL COUPLE—STOUT COUPLING.
Example:—HOUSES FOR HEROES *Bullet*:—"ERECT" BEFORE HEROES "BENT!"

SEND POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

Address Coupons to:— "Bullets" No. 573, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

PLEASE POST EARLY IF YOU CAN

You can help us by posting early, but all "Bullets" entered in time receive the same careful adjudication.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 27.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(573) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 27.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(573) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 27.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(573) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 27.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(573) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

☞ If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 570 can now be seen in the window of Mrs. F. John, 2, Angel Street, Sunross.

☞ The result of "Bullets" No. 571 (1,000 Holiday Prize Offer) will appear next week.

NEXT WEEK—"Bullets" First Prize £1,000!

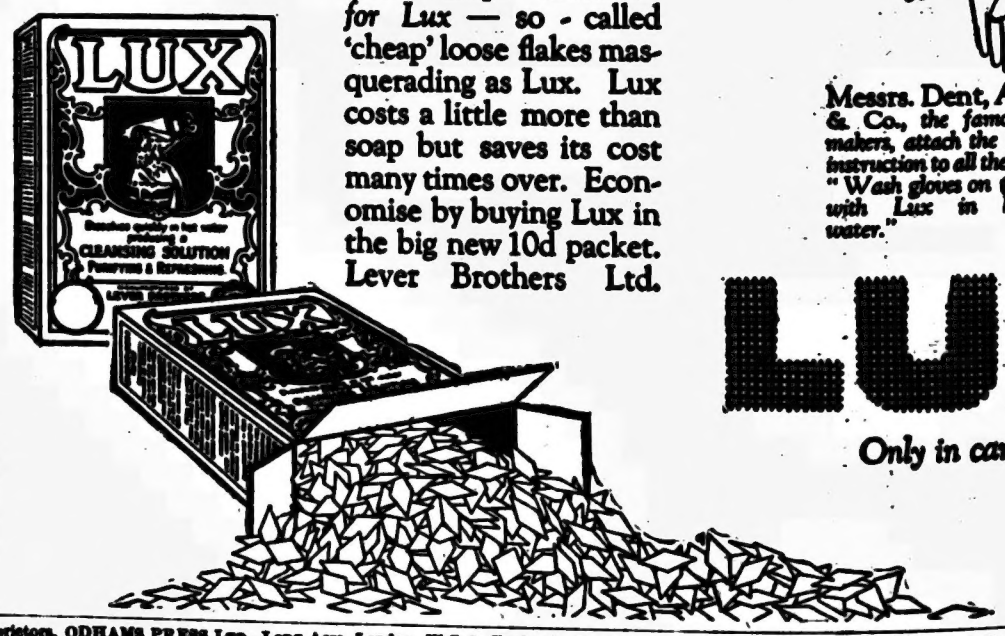
elegant gloves for graceful hands

"For nearly every occasion you will find that light washing gloves of chamois or suede always look dainty and smart" said the glove note on the fashion page. Light gloves do look fresh—you revel in their neat finish and fit—there isn't a mark or a wrinkle to offend your critical eye. But alas! railings and fences aren't so clean as they might be and gloves easily get soiled. That is why Lux is such a boon.

"Light gloves a nuisance?" said the trimly frocked woman, "My dear, have you never heard of Lux?"

Plunge your gloves into a foaming lather of Lux as soon as they are soiled. It doesn't matter how many times they are washed because Lux keeps them shapely and pliable right to the end. The pure lather cleanses so gently. Chamois leather, washing kid and suede, all fabric gloves, appreciate Lux. Washing gloves is no bother with Lux, for the thick suds cleanse so quickly. Be sure the water is lukewarm; gloves should never be washed in hot water.

Don't accept substitutes for Lux — so-called 'cheap' loose flakes masquerading as Lux. Lux costs a little more than soap but saves its cost many times over. Economise by buying Lux in the big new 10d packet. Lever Brothers Ltd.



Messrs. Dent, Allcroft & Co., *the famous glove makers, attach the following instruction to all their gloves.* "*Wash gloves on the hands with Lux in lukewarm water.*"

LUX

Only in cartons

For dyeing and tinting use Twink—which is Lux in a choice of 24 fashionable shades. In cartons at 4d and 7½d

LX 246-102-109

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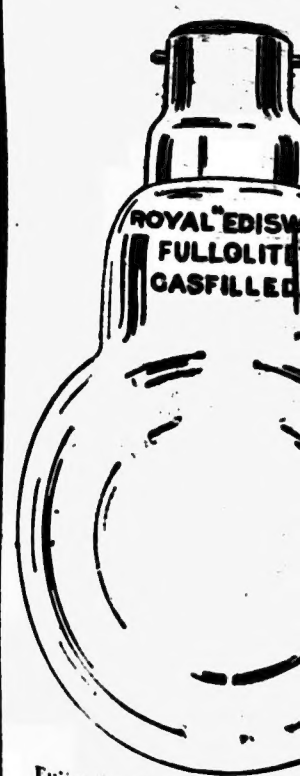

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